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# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.



BALLET GIRLS BURNT AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE. (See page 263.)



## Notes of the Week.

On Monday, Mr. Wm. Carter held an inquiry at the Dun Cow Tavern, High-street, Peckham, on the body of Harriet Anna Castledine, aged one year and three months, whose death took place under the following circumstances. The child, it appeared, had not been well, and having asked for a drink its father took from a shelf a bottle which he supposed contained medicine which it had been taking, and administered a teaspoonful of the mixture. In immediately he had done so his wife discovered that the bottle contained camphorated oil, which had been supplied by Mr. Plummer, a chemist in the neighbourhood, and was so labelled. The wrong bottle had been taken, and the label had not been noticed. The child shook a great deal after taking the mixture, and the father immediately went to the chemist who supplied it, and was told he need not be alarmed, as camphorated oil was not injurious. The child, however, became worse in the course of the day, and was seized with convulsions. Medical assistance was called in, and though the child rallied for a short time, it died in thirteen hours. The jury returned a verdict, "That the child died from the administration of camphorated oil given by misadventure."

An accident attended with loss of life occurred by the fall of a building in the Caledonian Road on Saturday. Messrs. Gatti, the ice merchants, were constructing a depot for their ice, and had sunk a shaft of forty two feet, over which was a building of some extent. Some workmen were busy with the roof, when some iron supports gave way, and the men were precipitated down the shaft. One man, named Porter, was killed by the fall, and several others were severely bruised.

A HORRIBLE murder was perpetrated on Sunday in Leicestershire. Mr. Flavell, farmer at Ashby Lodge, near Ashby Folville, with his family and servants, left home in the afternoon for church. Two farm-labourers only remained at home—William Harvey, aged twenty-two, and Thomas Buswell, aged sixteen. On the return of the family they found the body of Harvey lying on a bench, and his brains were literally scattered about. On the bench were a number of letters in his handwriting, and a pen lay near, as though it had dropped from his hand on receiving the fatal shot, for a gun, recently discharged, was found in the kitchen. Buswell was missing, and the inference was that he, while Harvey was in the act of writing, advanced noiselessly behind him, and discharged the gun, the shot entering the deceased's ear. Death must have been instantaneous. About nine o'clock in the evening Buswell was taken into custody near Highcross Street, in Leicester. The prisoner has hitherto borne a very respectable character. The cause of the crime seems to have been jealousy, he and the deceased being both suitors of a maid servant in the employ of Mr. Flavell. The police have discovered that a watch belonging to the murdered man was pledged by the prisoner in Leicester.

On Sunday night last another murder was committed in Birmingham. New Canal-street, the place where the shocking occurrence took place, is situated in one of the lowest parts of the town, and has many courts which are inhabited almost solely by the Irish. In a house in one of those courts John Killaghan lived with his wife and two children, and had two lodgers, Michael Lunay, his wife's brother, and John O'Donnell, a friend. All these people lived comfortably enough together under ordinary circumstances, and when they occasionally quarrelled soon made matters up again. At ten o'clock on Sunday night Killaghan was in bed up-stairs with his wife, and O'Donnell was sitting in the lower room dozing before the fire. Lundy, who had been out drinking, came and kicked at the door, and as it was not at once opened for him he tried to break it open. Killaghan, who had been woken up by the noise, came down-stairs in his shirt, but seeing that O'Donnell was unlocking the door, went back again to bed. As soon as Lundy got into the house he began smashing the furniture, and Killaghan again came down stairs to stop him. Having vainly remonstrated with the drunken man Killaghan struck him, and a struggle ensued, in which Killaghan was stabbed four times in the side with a knife. As soon as he saw what he had done Lundy ran off, and has not yet been heard of. Assistance was at once obtained, and Killaghan was conveyed to the General Hospital, where he died within half an hour after he was admitted.

On Monday evening, Mr. William Carter, coroner for East Surrey, resumed the inquiry at the Duke of Clarence Tavern, Penton-place, Walworth, relative to the death of Charles Champion, aged 43, a carman in the employ of Mr. Hunt, of Nine-elms-lane, who, it was alleged, had been brutally murdered. The deceased was found lying in his master's yard with his nose broken and his spine injured. One of the witnesses examined on Monday, Mr. George Hunt, master carman, of Nine-elms-lane, deposed that deceased had been in his employ. He paid a visit to deceased in St Thomas's Hospital. The deceased said he is right he should not live. After hearing several other witnesses, the Coroner said that the injuries sustained by the deceased were not at all likely to have been caused by accident, and that no doubt the deceased had been brutally set upon by some person or persons. There was not, however, any positive proof of so as to bring home the offence to any one, although there might be great suspicion. The Coroner then proceeded to sum up the evidence, minutely commenting upon it. The court was then cleared, when, after a lengthened consultation, the jury returned the following verdict:—"The deceased died from the effect of mortal injuries; but by whom administered there was no satisfactory proof." The Coroner intimated that the jury did not believe that the deceased had fallen out of the loft. The inquiry then terminated.

The murder of Police-constable William Davey, 84 T, must be still vivid in the memory of our readers, it having taken place so recently as Monday week, at Acton, and for which two men of the name of Brooks are now in custody on suspicion. On Monday the usually quiet little village of Acton was visited by an immense concourse of people from several miles around for the purpose of witnessing the funeral of Davey. The deceased, it appears, was forty years of age, and had been in the force twelve years. His good conduct had caused him to be greatly esteemed, especially by his brother constables, who followed him to his grave. Besides the constables of the T division, a large number of the L division attended, with their band, as well out of respect to the deceased as to their late superintendent, Mr. Beckerson (now appointed to the T division). About three o'clock the constables were formed in procession "four deep," and marched to the residence of the deceased, the scene of the murder. It is a neat cottage, called Petherton Villa, and is only a little way back from the main road. After waiting a short time, the body was brought from the house, borne on a bier by four of deceased's comrades; immediately behind followed the bereaved widow, relatives, and friends; about 200 constables forming the rest of the procession. Nine inspectors and thirty sergeants attended. The word to move having been given, the T division band went to the front, and began playing the "Dead March" in *Sax*, which was continued along the route to Acton Church, the procession being accompanied by throngs of people. Most of the shops in the High-street were closed, and much sympathy was expressed. Upon arriving at Acton Church the body was borne into the sacred edifice, and the burial service having been read, the officiating minister made some most impressive remarks on the melancholy event, which drew tears from many eyes, especially from deceased's fellow-constables. After the interment the crowd dispersed.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

The distribution of rewards to the French exhibitors in the London Exhibition of 1862, took place on Sunday. The Emperor presided at the distribution, and delivered a speech, in which, after congratulating the exhibitors upon their success, their energy and their perseverance in upholding the honour of France, his Majesty said:—

"That redoubtable invasion of British soil has, then, been realised."

And continued:—

"I am happy to have to reward the bravest of the brave. In fact, we have crossed the Channel and invaded English soil, not with arms which carry ruin, but those which confer prosperity and comfort."

The Emperor afterwards observed that treaties of commerce drew nations nearer to one another and improved their condition, and said:—

"If foreigners have to envy us many useful things, France must have seen that she can borrow many moral conquests from England. We have, in fact, borrowed from England that spirit of liberty which, being extended to all opinions, ensures the development of all interests."

His Majesty further said that liberty, as understood in England, does not destroy, but improves; and continued:—

"Private industry acts for itself. The Government leaves to every one the responsibility of his acts. His system has not been followed without contributing to the industrial and maritime prosperity of our neighbours."

The Emperor further stated his conviction that France would attain the same result when she had completed the bases indispensable to the establishment of public liberties, and concluded by appealing to all to unite in order to arrive at this result.

The *Potie* says:—

"We learn from a sure source that the French minister at Washington has been invited to submit to the American Cabinet a proposal for a meeting of delegates to examine into the measures calculated to facilitate a reconciliation between the North and South."

The new Archbishop of Paris, in his first public act since his promotion, has thought it necessary to make a very offensive attack upon England and Russia, for not agreeing to the French proposal for interference in America. In a pastoral letter to the clergy of Nancy and Toul (of which diocese he is still a bishop, the formalities of his translation not having yet been completed), ordering charity sermons for the distressed cotton operatives, he is pleased to say:—

"You know, Monsieur le Cure, it is no fault of our generous country if the friendly mediation of Europe has not put a stop to the war in America, and the dreadful calamities which follow in its train. The nations which might have effusively seconded the initiative of France did not think that the time was come to put a stop to this horrible effusion of blood, and to show heart in a question which so largely concerns their interest."

## GREAT INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

Three bands of insurgents have assembled, one in the direction of Minsk, eight versts from Warsaw; the second at Blonie, near Sierock; and the third at Pultusk. The first has dispersed. Flying columns are traversing the disaffected districts. A telegram received from Warsaw, dated the 23rd inst., states that the Blonie insurgents, numbering 1,000 men, had crossed the Vistula in order to join the insurgents assembled in the forests of Nasielsk. The bands effected a junction on the right bank. They were partly armed. A regiment had been sent against them.

Another telegram, dated Warsaw, the 24th inst., says:—

"On the night of the 22nd attacks were made upon the detachments of troops separately cantoned. The insurgents killed all the soldiers they found in the houses where they were billeted. The several detachments of military having, however, afterwards united, repulsed the insurgents and took many prisoners. Thirty Russians were killed and three times that number were wounded in the combat. Colonel Kigianow was killed in a wood. General Kanabich was wounded. More serious encounters have taken place at Plock, Plonsk, Radzyn, and in the environs of Lodz. A general concentration of troops is taking place. The whole kingdom of Poland has been declared in a state of siege."

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* confirms the statement made in the Warsaw telegram of the 24th inst., respecting the number of Russians killed and wounded in the fighting which subsequently took place, and says that the loss of the insurgents was very great. It further states that the Warsaw revolutionary party intended to enact a second massacre of St. Bartholomew on the night of the 22nd to the 23rd inst. At midnight, not only in the city of Warsaw itself, but in every town throughout the province, all the detachments of Russian troops were simultaneously attacked, and many soldiers struggled in their beds. The insurgents also burnt several villages, which were vigorously defended by the soldiers, who finally everywhere repulsed the insurgents with great loss.

The railway and telegraphic communication between Warsaw and Cracow, and between Zytomiers and Brzezlesz has been destroyed. More than 500 persons who had been enrolled for military service in the Russian army have fled into Austrian territory near Slatat, and been hospitably received.

The following intelligence relative to the events now passing in Poland has been received at Berlin by letter:—

"The garrison of Warsaw has been increased to 40,000 men, who have been supplied with ball cartridges. The 2,000 conscripts lately enrolled have deserted and assembled at different points. Hostages have, however, been seized in their place. Some students and married men who were arrested have been set at liberty. The students, as a body, have refused to take part in the revolutionary movement. Five priests have been arrested for having distributed revolutionary writings. The Marquis Wielopolski has not left Warsaw. Revolutionary assemblies have taken place in some of the provinces. At Blonie the insurgents were dispersed by the military. A band of insurgents near Zerok have been surrounded by a military cordon, which has cut off their supplies. Domestic visits and arrests have been made at Kalisch. At Posen two companies of cavalry and artillery were confined to their barracks during the night between the 23rd and 24th inst."

A despatch received from Berlin says:—

"The latest reliable intelligence received from Poland states that the insurrection at Warsaw has been completely subdued. In official quarters here it is confidently expressed that the rising which has taken place in other parts of the country will likewise soon be suppressed."

According to private letters from Warsaw, the Russian authorities displayed "more than their usual brutality" in the recent levy of recruits. During the nights of the 15th and 16th some thousands of men were dragged from their homes and beds and sent under escort to the citadel. The different quarters of the city were completely surrounded by soldiers, and every one who appeared in the streets was arrested. In several cases fathers were seized because their sons were absent, and men of forty and upwards have already been placed in the ranks. "Never before has their been such weeping and wailing in Warsaw; never before has their been such a heavy yoke." The outcry against the Russian "barbarian" is very loud in this city, but some forty years ago recruits were levied in Hungary as they now are in Poland. The poor

wretches were taken from their homes in the dead of the night, and handcuffed and severely beaten if they offered resistance to the recruiting gangs. On the 15th the hurry, bustle, and confusion was so great at Warsaw "that the recruits in the citadel got nothing to eat on that day." In the afternoon of the 16th the Grand Duke Constantine drove through the streets of Warsaw, but he took no notice whatever of the weeping women and children whom he saw standing at the doors of the different houses. The Vienna *Presse* contains a leader on the "brutality" and "hypocrisy" of the Russian Government, but it is not necessary to quote the Austrian writer, as the proceedings of the Grand Duke Constantine and of the Marquis Wielopolski tell their own tale.

## RUSSIA.

On Sunday, during parade, the Emperor of Russia, at St. Petersburg, addressed the officers present in a speech, manifesting some emotion. After mentioning the recent events in Poland, his imperial Majesty said:—

"Even in presence of these atrocities I will not accuse the whole Polish nation. I see in these events only the work of the revolutionary party, desirous of overturning legal order everywhere. I know that this party reckons upon finding traitors in our ranks. It will, however, not shake my belief in the faith and devotedness of the army, which will now, more than ever, fulfil its duties. Should circumstances require, you will prove that I can depend upon you."

The speech produced some effect among the officers, and was followed by cheers for the Emperor.

## AMERICA.

President Lincoln's despatch to Rosencranz, after the news of the victory at Murfreesburgh had reached Washington, is as follows:—

"Washington, Jan. 5.

"To Major-General Rosencranz.—Your despatch announcing the retreat of the enemy has just reached here. God bless you and all with you. Please tender to all, and accept for yourself, the nation's gratitude for your and their skill, endurance, and dauntless courage."

The following order of thanks to Rosencranz had been issued by General Halleck:—

"Head quarters of the army, Washington, D. C., Jan. 9, 1863.

"Major General W. S. Rosencranz, commanding army of the Cumberland:—

"General.—Rebel accounts fully confirm your telegrams from the battle field. The victory was well earned, and is one of the most brilliant of the war. You and your brave army have won the gratitude of your country and the admiration of the world. The field of Murfreesburgh is made historical, and future generations will point out the places where so many heroes fell gloriously in defence of the constitution and the Union. All honour to the army of the Cumberland. Thanks to the living, and tears for the lamented dead."

"H. W. HALLECK, General-in-Chief."

A week of severe fighting at Vicksburg has terminated in the defeat of the Federals. The attack was most determined, and the resistance obstinate in the extreme. The Federals fought to within two miles of the city at one time, but were driven back by a superior force, under General Joseph Johnston. The fortifications extend for six miles in the rear of the city, and were defended by upwards of 60,000 men, a large portion of whom were suddenly concentrated upon the spot. The latest accounts represent that the Federal forces returned to their transports in no condition to renew the attack. The Federal loss is upwards of 5,000. Among the officers slain are Generals Morgan and Smith. One thousand five hundred Federals, under General Hovey, sent to execute a special order, are supposed to have been captured. The Confederate loss is not known.

The *Times*' New York correspondent writes as follows from that city:—

"New York, Jan. 10.

"The full details of the obstinate battles of Murfreesburgh that have at length been received from the correspondents of the daily press confirm the impression on the minds of those who studied with attention the first confused and often contradictory telegrams, that General Rosencranz has rescued the republic from a great humiliation by dint both of consummate strategy and of his personal valour; but that he has not gained a decisive victory. Rosencranz and Bragg are both in a position to renew the struggle. Both suffered severely. Both acquitted themselves as good generals and brave soldiers. And if the victory remained with Rosencranz, as it must be conceded that it did, Bragg is not crushed, but still bold and defiant and inclined to be aggressive. The battles of Murfreesburgh, severe as they were, seem but to have been the prelude to a still more tremendous struggle in Tennessee. In the meanwhile Rosencranz is the hero of the hour. His success is the greatest that any Federal general has achieved since McClellan saved the capital at Antietam, and the people are not only loud in his praise, but express their gratitude by hoping that they may yet be indebted to his military genius for many similar favours. The expedition to Vicksburg has not been so successful. The fighting before that obstinate fortress was as severe as at Murfreesburgh, lasted as long, and was accompanied by as fearful a loss of life on both sides; but the Confederates, by superior generalship and audacity, as well as by more intimate knowledge of the country, contrived to concentrate an immense force at the point at a moment when the Federal commander was utterly unprepared for its reception, and when he was deprived of the anticipated assistance of the Federal fleet under Commodore Farragut, detained below Port Hudson, 30 miles further down the Mississippi. The result was a signal defeat of the Federal army."

The *Times* correspondent thus speaks of President Lincoln:—

"The change of sentiment which has gradually taken place with regard to Mr. Lincoln is such 'that he who runs may read.' At the commencement of his 'unhappy career' every one was inclined to think well of him; every possible allowance was made for the difficulties of his position. If some people doubted his capacity no one doubted his honesty. Almost everybody spoke of him with respect. But all this has changed. His inveterate habit of inopportune jesting and story-telling has had an injurious effect on his reputation. People have begun to believe that he has no heart as well as no judgment. He has taken the place of first buffoon. He has become, without his knowledge, the Joe Miller of the American people. Every idle jest or dirty witticism that grows up in the rank soil of great cities is attributed to the President. Every man who is dubious of the reception of his own risibility passes it off as the last good thing said by Mr. Lincoln. Were all the indecent jocularities and 'broad' stories that are launched into the conversation of the people, and repeated from mouth to mouth in every place of public resort as undoubted sayings of the President, to be collected, they would form a considerable volume. Every day increases their number, and numbers of profane jests of which he is entirely guiltless circulate with the ornament of his name, to the sad disparagement of his dignity in the popular estimation and to the real impairment of his usefulness as the highest public functionary in the republic. The confidence felt in him so lately as three months ago has dwindled to the lowest point, and there is scarcely a thoughtful man in the country who would not feel a sensation of relief and gratitude if it were announced that, mistrustful of his own powers to deal with the destinies of the nation in this critical juncture, he had resigned the Presidency and allowed Congress and the country to proceed to a new election in the mode prescribed by the constitution."



## Provincial News.

tion. Originally, whatever was said in his disparagement was said privately. It is now said publicly. Mr. Wendell Phillips, and the Rev. Dr. Cheever, on the part of the extreme Abolitionists, were the first to break silence. The newspapers—usually so ready in this country to abuse anybody—were tender of the President's good name, and treated him with a deference greater than was ever bestowed upon any of his predecessors; but they have at last followed the lead of the platform and the pulpit, and begun to complain of the unseasonable jesting of one whose position is not only of the highest dignity, but the most serious responsibility. And from the press and the pulpit the dissatisfaction has gone up to Congress."

### MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.—TWENTY LIVES LOST.

The lieutenant governor of the Cape of Good Hope has forwarded to Lloyd's the annexed communications reporting the total loss of the British ship William, 800 tons, commanded by Captain Hutton, while on her homeward voyage to London from Singapore, together, we regret to say, with the whole of her officers and crew—two boys excepted:—

"Court-room, East London Nov. 29.

"Archibald Scotland, 17 years of age, appears before me and makes the following statement:—I am one of the crew of the ship William of London, about 700 tons, which vessel foundered off this coast, to the eastward of this port, at about ten o'clock on the morning of Saturday last, the 2nd instant. The ship, with a crew of twenty men, loaded at Singapore a general cargo, and sailed from that port, bound to London, on September 23rd last. We had a fair passage from Singapore until we were off Cape Morgan. On 21st instant, about midnight, we encountered a fearful gale from SSE, with a heavy sea. The ship, which was heavily laden, laboured very much. At four o'clock on Saturday morning we pumped the vessel dry, but at six o'clock the pumps would not work, and on sounding we found there were eight feet of water in the hold. We had four boats on board, two life-boats and two gigs. Soon after six o'clock three of the boats were destroyed by the heavy seas, and we had only one boat left serviceable, and that was lowered by the crew. I did not hear who gave the order. It was a general cry among the men; one man got into the boat to clear her away, and five others jumped in, I among the number. We put off some distance from the ship; this was about ten o'clock. About five minutes after we got into the boat the ship foundered. We were about fifty yards off from her when she went down. We immediately rowed towards the spot in the hopes of saving some of our comrades, but the sea was so high that we could make no progress, and our boat repeatedly filled with water. Most of the crew had life-belts on, and we frequently saw them floating on the water among the spars and casks. We continued plying towards the spot where the vessel had disappeared for about half an hour, but instead of nearing the place we were driven to leeward of it by the wind and the set of the sea; we then put the boat's head towards the land, which we could see distinctly; we were distant from it about ten or twelve miles. We were rowing about two hours, and approached the land about noon. We rowed along the land eastward some distance to find a good landing-place; at last we found a spot which we deemed practicable, and we rowed towards the surf, and when we were about fifty yards from the beach our boat upset, and we were all thrown into the sea; the boat turned bottom upwards; myself and two others managed to get on her bottom, but we were very soon washed off, and the boat drifted from us. I had a life-belt on, and so had the other boy, Henry Glynn. I remember being washed on to a rock and clinging to that. I endeavoured to scramble to another, and at length got to the beach, but I was so exhausted that I was obliged to lie down. At this time I saw the boy Henry Glynn on the beach walking towards the bush, but I could not hail him. I suppose I lay on the beach almost half an hour, when I got up and we walked to the bush, and called to Glynn, but could not hear or see anything of him. I remained on the spot about an hour, walking to and fro, but could not see the least sign of Glynn or anything of my comrades, nor of the boat. I then started westward along the beach and walked two or three hours, until I arrived at a river, and, seeing no sign of habitation, began to fear I had walked in the wrong direction; but the sun was now down, and I determined to stay the night here. The next morning at sunrise I started to the eastward, retracing my steps, and walking until about four o'clock p.m. In passing the spot where I had been cast on shore I saw the boat lying on the rocks in two halves, and oars also; the oars I carried above high water mark. I could not see any sign of my comrades; nobody had been washed up, nor were there any foot-prints on the sand. I continued eastward until I came to a very large river which I saw was too strong and deep for me to cross, and I again determined to change my course and retraced my steps westward, but could not reach the spot where I had been cast ashore before dark, and therefore slept on the beach. The next morning I started again westward, but could see no sign of any of my comrades, either foot-prints on the sand or any bodies on the shore. I continued walking westward along the beach, sleeping at night until yesterday morning at about eight o'clock, when immediately after crossing a river (I had crossed six altogether), I saw wagon tracks, and followed them until I came to a farm-house, where I told my tale, and was kindly received, and this day assisted to arrive here. The farmer's name was Mr. Mackintosh. From the time of being cast on shore on the 2nd inst., until I arrived at Mr. Mackintosh's farm yesterday, I did not taste food; I could not even find mussels, as it was neap tide. The names of the men who were in the boat with me were Robert Bloomfield, William Britt, George White, Samuel Rowley, and Henry Glynn.

(Signed) "ARCHIBALD SCOTLAND."

"Before me, M. JENNINGS, Resident Magistrate."

ACCIDENT WITH LORD GALWAY'S HOUNDS.—We regret to say that a somewhat serious accident happened with Lord Galway's hounds on Thursday, to the Hon. George Edmund Milnes Monckton, the son and heir of Viscount Galway, the esteemed master of the hounds. The meet was at Rossington-bridge, and the field was unusually large. A fox was soon found in Rossington-wood, and after two or three rings round the cover, Reynard broke away in the direction of Potter's Car. It was at this spot where the accident to which we have alluded occurred. The car is intersected with a number of wide drains, and in order to cross one of these the Hon. Mr. Monckton had dismounted, and having crossed the drain himself was attempting to get his horse over after him. For this purpose he had his whip in the bridle, and unfortunately in jumping over the horse hit the young gentleman in the side with his fore-knee, knocking him down, and again striking him with his hind leg a somewhat severe blow on the temple. Mr. Monckton was insensible from the blow, but one or two gentlemen of the hunt, who were at the drain at the time, rendered immediate assistance, and a trap being procured from Beasacar, a son of one of the Beasacar tenants drove him home to Serlby, where we have every reason to hope the young gentleman is going on favourably. Lord Galway, we believe, was leading with the hounds, and was not aware of the accident which had happened to his son until some time afterwards. Nottingham Daily Post

We have been favoured with a sight of a Carte de Visite Valentine, which appears to us something quite new. It is a little elegant gift; not only suitable for the 14th of February, but could be presented and received by either sex at any time without a blush. Published by R. Boring and Co., 112, Cheapside, E.C.—[Advt.]

### NOTTINGHAM.—HOW TO TREAT GAROTTERS AND BURGLARS.

—Mr. James Addleson, jun., boot and shoe merchant, of Pelham-street, Nottingham, was going towards his residence, Queen's-walk, about ten o'clock the other evening, when an attempt was made to garotte him. On Carrington-street-bridge he passed two rough-looking fellows, who, he thought, took particular notice of him, and when crossing the railway they overtook him. At the entrance of Queen's-walk one of them turned up a narrow lane, separated from the promenade by a hedge, and the other followed Mr. Addleson up the path towards his house. This fellow, after walking a short distance, turned full upon Mr. Addleson, and made a clutch at his throat; but the latter evaded the grasp and scrambled over an iron fence separating the path from the grass. His assailant followed him, and the other fellow jumped over the hedge to his assistance. The man who first made the attack then knocked off Mr. Addleson's hat, but was prevented from carrying out his intentions by receiving the contents of a pistol in his face. According to his custom, Mr. Addleson, on entering the Queen's-walk, took out of his pocket a pistol loaded with powder and shot, and carried the weapon in his hand. The night being very dark, neither of the men perceived it. The man who was shot staggered back a few yards, and after uttering fearful imprecations, he and his companion fled, and have not since been heard of. The hat was the only property Mr. Addleson lost.

LANCASHIRE.—FORTUNE-TELLING.—At the Salford Police-court on Saturday, Elizabeth Hodson, a widow with five children, residing in 4, Helme-street, Salford, was brought up on a charge of obtaining 6d. each from two women, on pretence of telling them their fortunes. The prisoner's stock in trade consisted of a tin box containing a few beads, a pack of spotted cards and a glass egg. This egg was quite a curiosity; one end was flattened, and by holding the egg in a certain light a shadow was seen in the centre, which an imaginative mind might believe a man's or a woman's face. The prisoner had driven a lucrative business for a long time, and when apprehended 32s. was found upon her. She said she told fortunes to keep herself and her children off the parish. She was committed for three months.

SOMERSETSHIRE.—CONCEALMENT OF BIRTH.—An inquest was held on Saturday morning, before Mr. J. B. Grindon, coroner, at the Bacchus Inn, Temple-street, Bristol, on the bodies of Sarah Wilcott, a domestic servant, and her newly-born male infant. Elizabeth Farr, midwife to the Bristol Dispensary, was examined, and deposed that, on the 22nd inst., she went to the house of the deceased's parents, Temple-street, where she found the mother of the child in an exhausted state. She asked her if she had been delivered of a child, and she said she had not. Witness, however, searched the bed, and found an infant wrapped in a cloth under the pillow. It was perfectly cold, and she should think it must have been dead a day. Mr. Fryer, surgeon, was also called. He stated that between two and three o'clock on the 22nd inst. he saw the deceased woman. She was then perfectly sensible. He also saw the body of an infant. He believed a wound on the head was caused by the falling of the child, and that its death was the result of that accident. He was of opinion that the mother died from exhaustion, and not from any unnatural cause. The jury immediately found the following verdicts:—"That Sarah Wilcott died from the effects of premature confinement, and exhaustion therefrom;" and "That on the 20th inst. a male infant was prematurely born, and accidentally fell at its birth, and died therefrom."

SOUTH DURHAM.—THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A MILITIA CAPTAIN.—Since the mysterious disappearance of Captain W. M. Gales, of the South Durham Militia, Mr. Superintendent Squire, of the county constabulary, has been most untiring in his endeavours to trace the missing gentleman. Captain Gales lived at Hylton, near Sunderland, and on the 15th of November last had been at a pigeon-shooting match. He went afterwards to a friend's house at Washington, where he dined. He left for home about nine o'clock at night, and was then slightly intoxicated. He was afterwards seen on his way to the ferry across the river Wear, but never reached it, and has not since been seen alive. The population in the neighbourhood is a very low one, and the inference was that Mr. Gales had been murdered and robbed, and the body disposed of by being thrown into one of the numerous furnaces in the locality. Subsequent investigations showed this not to have been the case, for Superintendent Squire traced Mr. Gales down to the brink of the river by his footsteps, he having been seen going in that direction, and that the track suddenly ceased at the river edge, plainly showing that the individual who made them must have fallen into the water, as no return footprints were visible. There is a deep pool at the place; and at the time Mr. Gales must have been about the spot a person heard a heavy splash in the water, but it was too dark to enable anything to be seen. It is supposed that the body of the unfortunate gentleman has become wedged at the bottom, and has thus been prevented from rising to the surface.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—SUICIDE, AND STRANGE CONDUCT OF A WIFE.—An inquest was held at Ombersley, near Worcester, before Mr. Hughes, the county coroner, on the body of Thomas May, a middle-aged man, the keeper of a beerhouse, who was found hanging in the hayloft adjoining the house, under rather remarkable circumstances. It seems that May was much addicted to drunkenness, and, with the exception of three nights, had gone to bed drunk each night for the past fortnight. On Thursday morning week he rose as usual, and told his wife that he was going on business to Kidderminster. He drank a quart of cider, and then left the kitchen. Between ten and eleven o'clock, as the wife was in the garden, she heard something fall in the hayloft, and curiosity led her to go into the stable, get on to the manger, and so to look into the loft. She then saw her husband hanging by his neck from a halter tied round a beam. Instead of giving an alarm however, she went into the house, put on her bonnet and shawl, and went to her son, a lad of fifteen, who was working with a horse and cart at a distance of nearly two miles. She told him to make haste home, as she did not know whether his father had hung himself, or was attempting to do so. He had returned with his horse and cart along the turnpike road, while the woman retraced her steps across the fields. They both arrived about twelve o'clock, when the son asked his mother if she would go and look first. The woman said she could not, and that the son had better fetch some one to see. He had, however, had a peep into the loft, and, seeing that his father was dead, ran for the parish constable, who, when he arrived, cut the body down. It was then stiff and cold. The wife of the deceased man further stated that, while going to fetch her son, she met several persons on the road, but did not say anything, fearing it would cause a "s-ch a noation in the parish." She said her husband was a very violent man, that he had attempted to hang himself on two previous occasions, on one of which she herself saved him, and that they did not live together very comfortably. The jury considered her conduct in this instance very strange, and they returned a verdict that "The deceased destroyed himself by hanging, while in an unaccountable state of mind caused by drunkenness."

HAMPSHIRE.—MURDEROUS ATTACK ON A CONVICT WARDER AT PORTSMOUTH.—At the Borough Police-court, Portsmouth, Louis Francis, a convict, was charged with attempting to murder a convict warder named Dean, doing duty at the prison at Portsmouth. By direction of the Government authorities, Mr. Swainson,

Admiralty solicitor, appeared to prosecute. It was stated in evidence that on the 15th of December the prisoner formed one of a party of convicts under the charge of Dean. There were fifteen in all, and they were employed in the junk store of her Majesty's dockyard, cutting up old rope. About one-half the party had axes or choppers and knives, with which they were provided for the purpose of cutting up the old rope. The prisoner on the morning in question, after some few words of conversation with Dean, suddenly knocked him down with his fist, forced him on some of the old junk, and there knocked him about in a frightful manner with his fist, kicked him in various parts of the body with his hob-nail boots, and after that obtained a heavy piece of wood, twice the size of an ordinary policeman's truncheon, and struck him over the head with it several times, causing the blood to flow profusely. Dean became insensible, and had been suffering ever since. There were only two men present desirous of interfering with the prisoner, but they were prevented from assisting the warder by the threats of the other armed convicts, who intimated that they would serve them in the same way if they interfered. It also transpired that the prisoner had been previously convicted of offences of this kind. The prisoner, who was a man of revolting appearance, was committed for trial at Winchester.

DEVONSHIRE.—FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH DEVON RAILWAY.—On Saturday, the adjourned inquest on view of the body of Mr. John Hutchings, farmer, of Towsing Farm, Exminster, was held at the Railway Hotel, Exminster, before R. R. Crosse, Esq., and a jury, of which Mr. Collins was foreman. Mr. Hutchings, who was in his sixty-third year, and leaves a widow and eleven children, was much respected, and the inquiry as to his death excited considerable interest. On Friday, 16th, Mr. Hutchings having attended the Exeter market, returned on his way home in a train of the South Devon Railway Company, which arrived at the Exminster Station at 6.30 o'clock. Exminster is the first station after leaving St. Thomas, Exeter, and it is distant from it about three miles. The train overshot the station, and put back for passengers to get out. Before, however, the train commenced its backward motion, and during the momentary stoppage, the deceased, who had been sitting close to the door of a third class carriage, got out unobserved by any of the railway people. On the carriages being stopped at the station a report was aised that a man was under the carriage, and on Mr. Hutchings being taken up from the line he cried, "Oh, my poor leg!" He was removed first to the station, subsequently to his own house, and was attended by Mr. Pycroft and Mr. Edye, surgeons. They found that his left leg had been smashed by the carriage wheels passing over it. It was agreed that, from the nature of the injuries, amputation was the only means of saving life. The operation was performed the following morning, and at nine that evening the patient died. The coroner, in summing up, said that in his whole experience he had never before taken such contradictory evidence. After a short private consultation the jury found a verdict, "Accidental death," and the foreman added, "the jury cannot separate without expressing their strong belief that the railway company have been guilty of culpable negligence." The inquiry then terminated.

### FEARFUL DEATH BY FIRE.

A DREADFUL accident, which has resulted in the death of Miss Janet Agnes Burchell, daughter of Mr. Williams Burchell, solicitor, took place at that gentleman's residence, No. 44, Upper Harley-street, on Thursday night week. Intimation of the death having been forwarded to Dr. Lankester, the coroner for Central Middlesex, he attended at Mr. Burchell's on Saturday evening and held an inquest in one of the apartments there. From the evidence of Lucy Farnes, housemaid in the establishment, it appeared that she was in the kitchen on the Thursday night about ten o'clock, when she heard screams from the direction of Miss Burchell's bedroom, which was on the third floor of the house. She at once ran upstairs, and, on reaching the second floor, found the young lady in flames. She and some of the other servants threw two hearth-rugs over Miss Burchell, and the flames were soon extinguished, but not before the deceased had been dreadfully burnt. Dr. Garrod and Mr. Erichson, the eminent surgeon, were sent for, but their services were of no avail. Miss Burchell died at twenty minutes after five o'clock on the Friday morning. She told the witness that the accident had occurred from a burning coal which fell from the firegrate and a muslin dress which she was wearing. She was about to go to bed, and had removed the guard from the fire in her bedroom. Emma Morgan, lady's-maid to Mrs. William Burchell, jun., stated that she was in her mistress's bedroom, on the second floor, the Thursday night at a quarter past ten o'clock. She heard screams from the third floor, and ran to the door of Mrs. Burchell's room. On opening it she found Miss Burchell standing outside in a blaze. She got a hearth-rug and threw it over her. Dr. Garrod stated that he was called in to see Miss Burchell at about a quarter past ten o'clock on the Thursday night. At that time some of her clothes were still burning. The injuries from the fire were general, and some of the flesh was much charred. Miss Burchell rallied somewhat from the shock; but from the first there was no hope of saving her life, and between five and six on the Friday morning she sank under an affection of the larynx, caused by her having inhaled the flames from her burning garments. Dr. Lankester said he did not think it necessary to take further evidence. The cause of death was proved; and Miss Burchell herself had told one of the witnesses the way in which the melancholy accident had occurred. There was nothing in this case to show that the ignition of the unfortunate young lady's dress was owing to the existing fashion of extended petticoats which was the cause of so many deaths among our country women. But there was this in evidence, that the muslin dress worn by Miss Burchell was in flames when Emma Morgan found the deceased outside the door of her mistress's bedroom. It was greatly to be desired that ladies would require their laundresses to render muslin dresses inflammable by the use of one of those chemical preparations which would render them so, without injuring their appearance, and at a cost so trifling that it was scarcely to be taken into account. A number of letters had been addressed to him on this subject. On that day he had received several; and one of his correspondents had been good enough to forward him specimens of muslin which had been rendered incombustible, and of two preparations, either of which would make it so. One of these was sulphate of ammonia, and the other tungstate of soda. Both were soluble; and the latter could be purchased at a shilling a pound. A juror asked how much per dress would the use of one of these preparations cost. Dr. Garrod said a fraction of a farthing. They could be dissolved in warm water, and the dress might be put into the liquid; or, perhaps, a more convenient mode of using them was to mix them with the starch. Dr. Lankester exhibited several of the specimens of muslin that had been forwarded to him, and showed by experiment that they would not blaze when applied to a lamp, while specimens of the same material which had not been subjected to the chemical process blazed like ordinary paper. He hoped that this subject would not be lost sight of. It was one in which every man, as a husband, a father, or a brother, was interested. Only the evening before, the dresses of two of the young ladies performing in the Princess's Theatre caught fire, and the poor girls were badly injured. He had just been to the Middlesex Hospital to inquire about them, and he found that one was so much burnt that she was not likely to recover. A juror asked whether these accidents were on the increase. Dr. Lankester said he regretted to think that they were. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." Miss Burchell was twenty-seven years of age, and her melancholy death has deeply afflicted all her relatives.



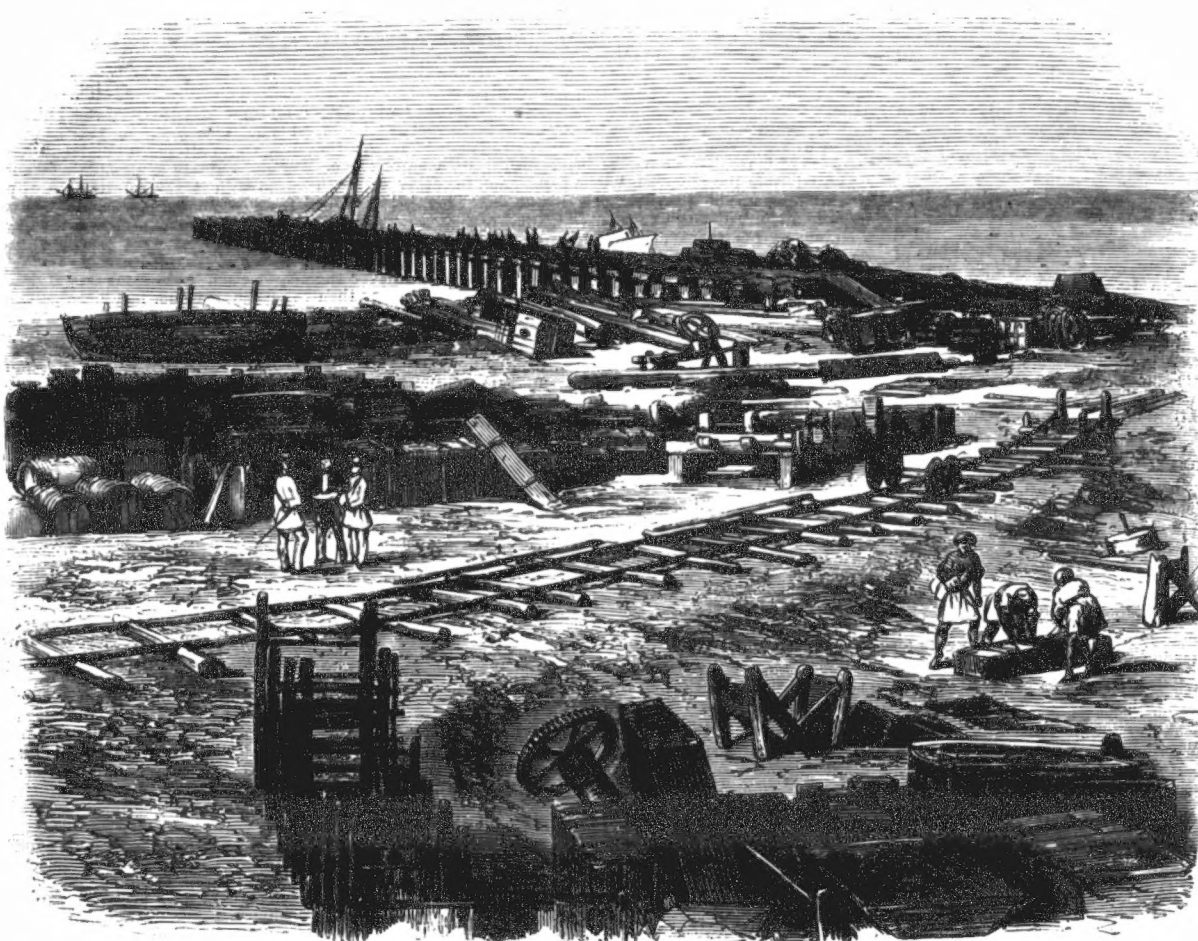
## THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ.

We this week insert a series of views, respecting the works of the Isthmus of Suez. As our readers are probably aware, the object of these works is the cutting a canal through the Isthmus of Suez, thus opening a short cut to India. The English Government, and especially Lord Palmerston, have hitherto opposed the project, as calculated to endanger our Indian empire, by placing, as it were, the European highway thereto at the disposal of the French Government:—

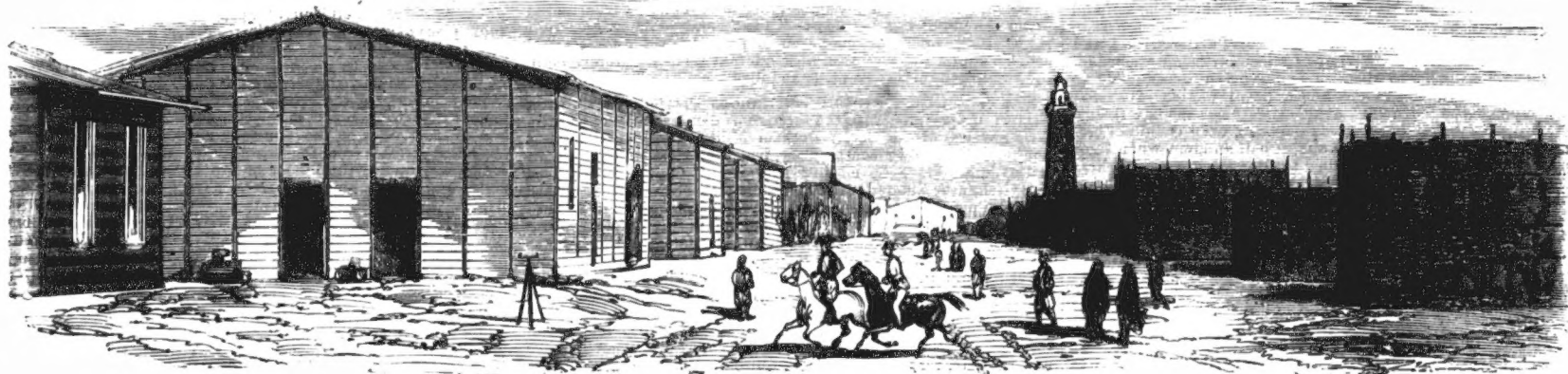
The chief engineer, the director of the works connected with the Suez Canal, brought from Egypt some photographic sketches, taken in the principal establishment which the company has formed, on the shores of the Mediterranean, at the very spot where it is intended that the canal is to enter that sea. This establishment has been called Port Said, in honour of the prince who was recently the ruler of Egypt. We have selected among those sketches such as give the most exact idea of the places, and of the progress of the undertaking.

There is, first of all, a temporary jetty, a thousand feet long, which serves for all

## THE SUEZ CANAL.



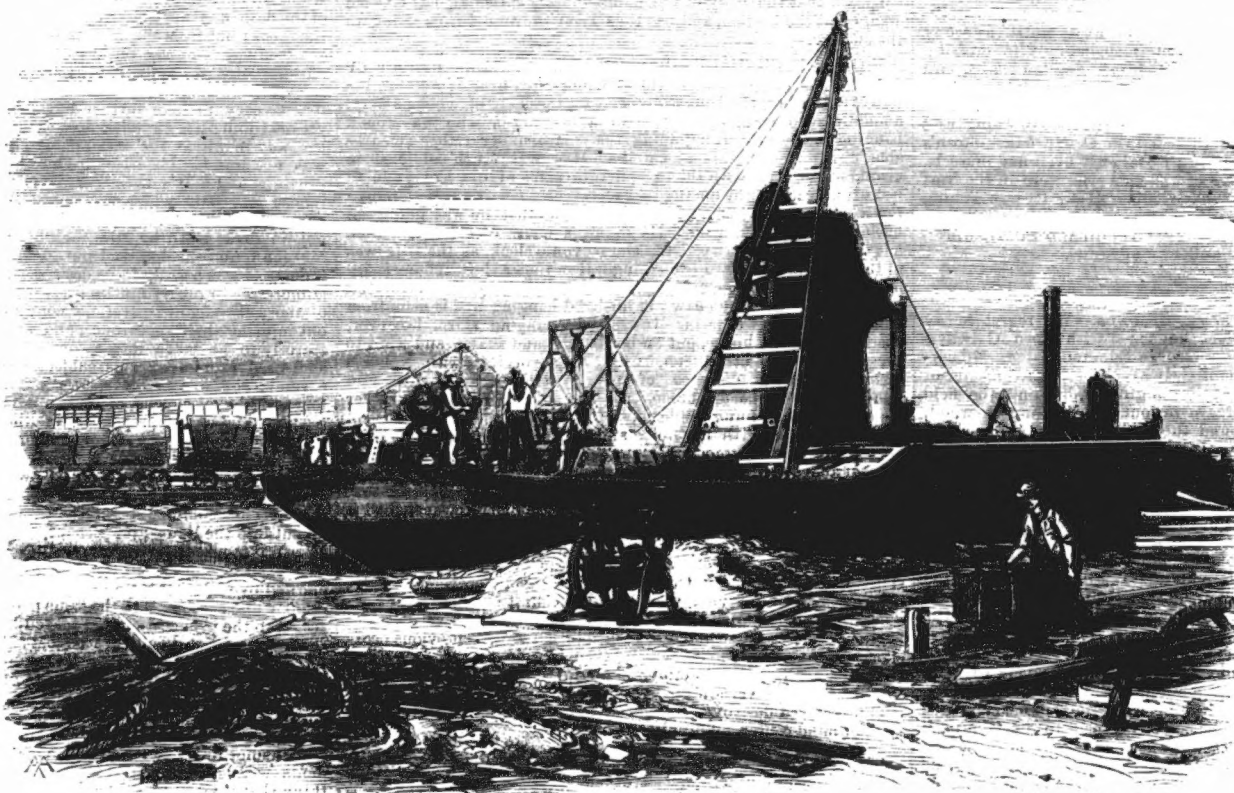
JETTY AND RAILWAY AT PORT SAID.



INTERIOR ESTABLISHMENTS AT PORT SAID.

boats and vessels which do not draw more than ten feet. This temporary jetty will be succeeded by two others of a more solid kind. Near this jetty is seen a sort of tower, in wood, about seventy feet high, greatly resembling those towers which have been constructed in the different quarters of Paris, for the triangulation of that city. This scaffolding, very regular and very solid, is surmounted by a light-house, destined to guide the vessels when they approach with materials, provisions, and passengers to this shore, a few months ago so deserted and so inhospitable. This light-house is seen twenty-five miles off.

Let us put our foot on shore. We encounter there an apparent confusion of objects of every kind—stones, casks, planks. Before us is a dredging machine. It is the first brought into operation for the canalisation of the Isthmus of Suez; but, ultimately, twenty-five dredging machines are to be in full employment. By an ingenious mechanism these dredging ma-



FIRST DREDGING MACHINE AT PORT SAID.

chines not only hollow out the canal, but build up the banks. A glance at the engraving explains their mechanism. The line of buckets which the steam moves carries what is brought up from the bottom into a kind of trench, which is placed so high, and which operates so admirably, that the bank seems to be formed of itself. There is further represented an apparatus by which an ample provision of excellent water for drinking purposes is distilled from salt water. The appearance of the establishment at Port Said is that of a considerable industrial village under the mild sky of Egypt. In a climate so favourable to Europeans the shelter the least costly suffices. The company can, therefore, multiply abodes for the workmen according to necessity. Besides, though Port Said is the most important of the establishments formed by the company, it is not the only one; for the whole line of the canal is occupied by a succession of forts, of encampments, of hangars, and of houses, in the environs of which are wells, lime furnaces, brick-field, without speaking of the magnificent quarries which have been discovered, and which furnish the best materials for the construction of the canal.

## VIEW IN TEXAS.

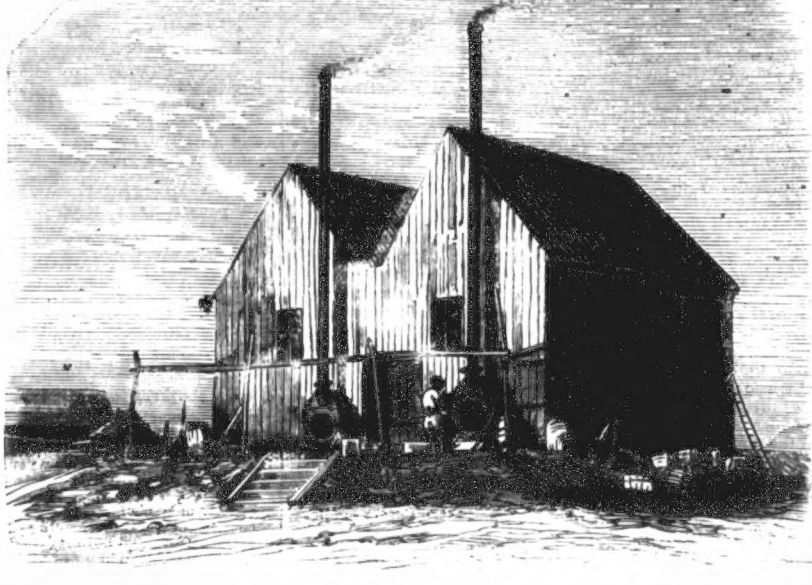
We this week present a sketch of the entrance to the port and city of Galveston. It is now little more than ten years since Texas was annexed to the United States, and yet its advance in prosperity has exceeded any other State of the Union. This is due in a great measure to the fertility of the soil and the genial character of the climate. Texas is about equal in extent to France, containing 175,000,000 superficial acres. The population has tripled in the last five years. This increase in the number of inhabitants is composed of two-fifths European emigrants and three-fifths American—the latter being attracted from the other States by the superior fertility of the soil. The climate of Texas is tempered by regular winds, blowing alternately from the north and from the Gulf of Mexico. The country is one of the best watered on the globe, containing not less than nine main rivers. These circumstances favour the production of corn, cotton, hemp, tobacco, the sugarcane, and indigo.

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ENGINEER'S OFFICE AT PORT SAID.



HANGAR CONTAINING APPARATUS FOR DISTILLING SALT WATER.

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All the fruit trees of Europe and many other indigenous descriptions are cultivated with success. The vine grows wild in abundance, and some of the wine made there rivals the famous vintages of the Rhine. The greater portion of the country consists of fine rolling prairie land, unencumbered with brushwood, but adorned with a variety of majestic timber adapted to the wants of the settlers. Mr. Olmsted states, in "A Journey through Texas," published by Dix, Edwards, and Co., New York, 1857, "that he considers the labour of one man in Texas will more easily produce adequate sustenance and shelter for a family and an ordinary farm stock of working cattle, than that of two anywhere in the Free States."

Nothing was wanting to give full scope to this important branch of industry but a free communication between the interior and the seaboard. The wise liberality of the Government has supplied this desideratum by the noble grant which has been made of 10,000 acres of land to the Galveston, Houston, and Henderson Railroad for every mile of railroad constructed by the company. All the principal lines of railway will converge upon this main artery, which terminates at Galveston, the only good seaport on the Gulf of Mexico, on a line of coast extending 900 miles in length from New Orleans to Vera Cruz.

It is, however, as the great field from which a large increase in the supply of raw cotton will henceforth be derived by our manufacturers, that Texas presents matter of especial interest to the inhabitants of Great Britain. The production of this invaluable staple is either stationary or diminishing in the older States; but Texas contains more than 5,000,000 acres of the finest cotton-growing land in the world, on a great part of which the plant can be cultivated easily by free labour. The experiment has been tried on a large scale by the German settlers, who have completely demonstrated the fallacy of the supposition that slave labour was an essential ingredient in the production of cotton.

The Confederates have lately captured Galveston from the Federals, and this capture will doubtless prove of immense advantage to the captors. The capture of Galveston is a very brilliant exploit. It seems that the Federals were certain of holding that port. They must have been supremely careless, for they were ignominiously surprised. A little caution and watchfulness would have made them secure in such a place; but an absence of forethought has been one of the most prominent characteristics of the Federal characteristics. In this case

the Confederates had contrived to fit up five steamers in the upper waters of Galveston Bay. These steamers had bulwarks, and covered with cotton bales. Swooping suddenly on the Federal flotilla, the Confederates rapidly defeated it; capturing the Harriet Lane, blowing up the Federal flag-ship and her commander, and putting the rest to flight.

#### HOW TO PREVENT HYDROPHOBIA IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

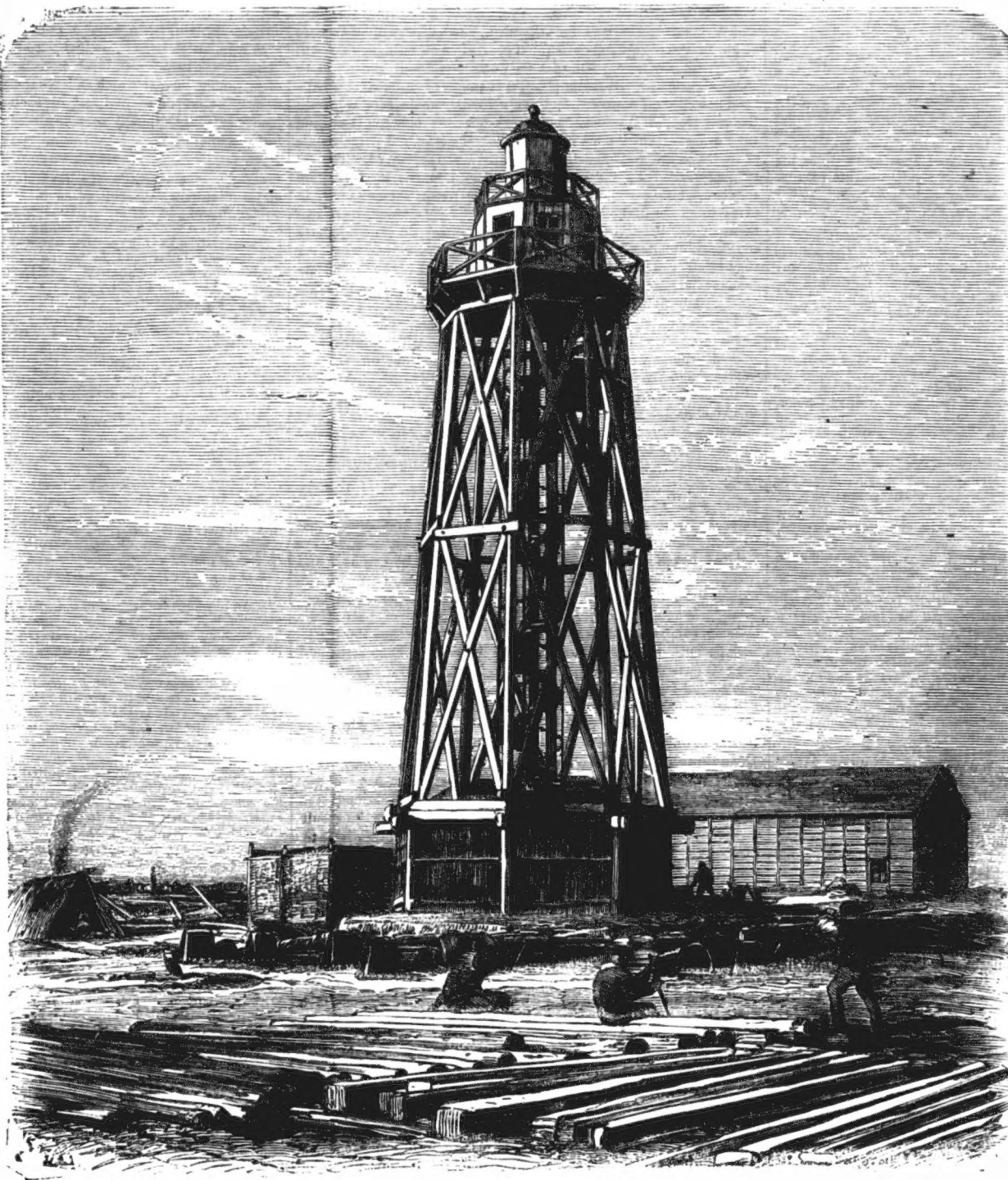
The Academy of Sciences has received a paper from M. Renault on the time during which hydrophobia may be in a state of incubation. Our readers may recollect that in April last M. Renault proposed the permanent muzzling of all dogs not chained or kept

within doors, and the immediate destruction of any dog suspected of having been bit by a mad one. He also showed that at Berlin, hydrophobia had become almost extinct by these measures. Struck with this fact, the police of Paris shortly afterwards ordered the general muzzling of all dogs left at liberty; but the order was very negligently executed, inasmuch as many muzzles were of india-rubber, and were insufficient to prevent dogs from biting; moreover, the measure soon fell into disuse, and unmuzzled dogs are now seen roaming freely in the streets. M. Renault shows, that on the one hand the police regulations require the owner of any dog who may happen to have been bit, or suspected of having been so, to keep him under strict observation for a time not exceeding forty days; although in most instances the order is not complied with at all, and no step is taken by the authorities to ascertain

whether it had been executed or not. But our author contends that even were the order executed to the letter, forty days is far too short a period for complete security against the incubation of hydrophobia, and describes a series of experiments made by him since 1836, at the Veterinary School of Alfort, from which it appears that during twenty-four years he had examined 181 dogs, which he had caused to be bit before his eyes by mad dogs, and then kept separate for the space of four months. Out of this number 63 presented no symptoms whatever at the end of that time; and of the remaining 68 no less than 31 displayed symptoms of the disorder after the fortieth day, and that out of these one was seized with hydrophobia after the eighteenth day, three after the eightieth, seven after the seventieth, and eighteen after the sixtieth day. M. Renault hence concludes that dogs should be kept close for at least four months after they have been bit — *Galignani*.

On Saturday last, amongst the fresh losses reported at Lloyd's were the wrecks of three ships, and nearly the whole of the crews, viz.:—the ship William, 591 tons, on her homeward voyage from Singapore to England, with general cargo, foundered on the 22nd December last, all except two boys drowned; the second is the ship F. W. Bailey, of Portland, from San Francisco to Liverpool, struck on a shoal and went to pieces, fifteen of her crew drowned; the third is the ship Mary Jenkins, from Boston to Cardiff, totally wrecked off Nash Point, during the gale; all on board perished.

The vicarage of Edmonton has become vacant by the death of the Rev. Thomas Tate, M.A. The benefice, which is worth £1,170 a-year, is in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's.



LIGHTHOUSE AT PORT SAID.



## The Court.

THE Queen, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Prince Leopold attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday morning. The Rev. J. Prothero officiated. The ladies and gentlemen in waiting on the household were also present. Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold, attended by Major Elphinstone, were present at the Royal English Opera on Saturday evening, to witness the grand pantomime.

We understand that, at a meeting held on Friday night, in the British League-office, Rose-street, Edinburgh, a deputation was appointed to wait upon the magistrates to recommend that a popular demonstration should take place in celebration of the marriage of the Prince of Wales in the Corn Exchange. It is proposed that the rates of admission should be such as to afford the working classes an opportunity of giving expression to their sentiments of loyalty on the occasion; that the Lord Provost should be asked to preside; that the refreshments should consist of tea cake, and fruit; that a few short addresses should be given of a nature appropriate to the occasion; that there should be vocal and instrumental music; and that the meeting should break up in time to allow all present to witness the illuminations.—*Scotsman*.

We understand that the Knights of the Order of the Garter will attend the marriage ceremony of the Prince of Wales in full robes, and take their seats in their respective stalls in St. George's Chapel. The chapel will be covered with a carpet, which will contain appropriate royal devices. The order to the manufacturer was for a thousand yards, and it is just completed. A temporary gallery will be erected in front of the organ gallery to accommodate the members of her Majesty's private band, to whose strength will be added about two hundred vocal and instrumental performers. The Berkshire Rifle Volunteers, numbering about 900, will have the honour of doing duty as a guard of honour at Windsor on the occasion of the marriage. The plans and other arrangements for the procession from the Castle to the chapel are nearly settled, and the services in the royal chapel will be discontinued after the 25th, when the workmen will immediately commence operations. Should arrangements be made for the procession to pass through the royal borough, either in going to, or returning from, the chapel, it would afford a most gratifying sight to the thousands of loyal subjects who will visit Windsor upon this occasion, and otherwise would not find a chance of witnessing the procession.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Lieutenant-General Knollys and Captain Grey, arrived at Buckingham Palace on Monday afternoon from Sandringham Hall, Norfolk, and attended by the Hon. Mr. Meade and Captain Grey, was present at the Royal English Opera to witness the grand pantomime of "Beauty and the Beast."

### LOSS OF AN AMERICAN VESSEL.

AMONG many brave acts performed during the late fearful gale in the attempt to rescue human life, one deserving of notice occurred at Clynog, on the Carnarvonshire coast. A vessel, which had, fortunately, landed her thirty passengers at Queenstown, was driven towards Clynog, having on board the captain, a pilot, and eleven men. Soon the boats were washed away, and the vessel went down head foremost. Two of the crew floated a while on a bale of cotton, and two others on a piece of wreck, but ultimately they fell off and were drowned. The captain and pilot got upon a piece of the poop, to one end of which was a stanchion. The pilot soon succumbed from exhaustion and fell into the sea, but the captain got such a footing that he retained his hold for twenty long hours, during which time he preserved some animal heat by stamping his feet alternately and beating one hand at a time upon his narrow footing. He had also secured a quilt over his shoulders. Next day he was washed under Clynog, and was seen by Mr. Griffith, a respectable farmer, who encouraged him to hold on and called assistance. A young man named Richard Williams, and an aged man, Robert Williams, simultaneously rushed into the boiling surf as soon as the captain was near enough. The old man was thrown down by the huge waves, but escaped; the captain threw himself off his support, and was seized by his deliverer. Again they were both engulfed, and were in danger of being carried out by the receding wave, when Mr. Griffith rushed among the receding billows, and, grasping the captain, who was uppermost, brought both men to land, where the utmost kindness was shown the captain after his almost miraculous deliverance. The vessel proved to be the *Pamela Flood*, Anderson master, from New Orleans for Liverpool, with a cargo of cotton, oilseed, and hides. She had put into Queenstown for repairs, having encountered severe storms on her passage, and, happily, she landed her passengers there.

A HERO-WORSHIPPING HORSE STEALER.—A curious story appears in the *Glasgow Herald*. On Tuesday night a man entered the police-station at Bromley about midway between Glasgow and Hamilton, and tendered to the officer in charge a document, which ran as follows:—

"I, the undersigned, hereby give myself up, under the charge of horse stealing from the county of Gloucester, England, on Sunday last, and I hereby wish the punishment due to my crimes to be inflicted forthwith. Having no home or friend in the world, I am utterly a miserable being. But, furthermore, the horse I sold to a farmer at Stowe, in the county aforesaid, for the sum of £7 10s., and the said money I have expended to see many places of interest in Scotland which I so longed to see ere I departed this life, and which have gratified my feelings to a very great extent; and at the pleasure of a gracious Providence I await my just reward for the crime of which I stand convicted; and may fortitude and submission to His decree assist me to bear it. Ere this reaches the press I shall be in the hands of the authorities.

(Signed) "BENJAMIN WILLIAM BRITNELL."

Inquiries were made at Stowe, and the story about the horse-stealing proved true. Britnell stated that he had been intently reading the works of Scott's national poet, Burns, which preyed so much on his mental faculties, that he earnestly desired to see the land of Burns, and other picturesque spots in Scottish scenery. He jumped out of bed about four o'clock on the Sunday morning, saddled and bridled his master's mare, and bolted off in a regular *Tam o' Shanter* style. Having ridden a distance of twenty miles, he found a purchaser at Stowe, whose ready cash (£7 10s.) formed "a blast o' Januar' win," to him, and he was thereby enabled to reach Glasgow per railway. He next went off on a pleasure excursion to Ayrshire. After visiting the various scenes hallowed by the memory of Burns—not forgetting the "Cottage"—he found his way back to Glasgow, having travelled on foot from Kilmarnock. But by this time his ill-gotten gear had dwindled down to a small sum of two-pence sterling, which was found on him when searched at the police-office. A police officer was sent down from Stowe to take charge of him, but before leaving he handed the county police officials the following epistle:—"In commemoration of my visit to Scotland, in which I had the pleasure of seeing at a single glance, and trod the fairy ground of the immortal Shakspeare of Scotland, and as an Englishman I am but too proud of having that liberty; yet at the same time I have left it this day, yet in love for the Ayrshire Bard, I leave 'my heart in the Highlands,' where the bard has had the honour of existing, and where he drew his first breath will adhere to my heart like the blooming heather to the mountain; and 'where Doon runs wimpling by sae clear,' I have breathed to nature a prayer for his repose. I leave it with a heavy heart; and so long as an English heart beats in my breast I will honour and revere his name and country."

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
31	S.	Hilary Term ends ... ..	11 59	12 0
1	S.	<i>S-ptuagesima Sunday</i> ... ..	0 31	0 57
2	M.	<i>Candlemas Day</i> ... ..	1 19	1 40
3	T.	Bishop Blaize, 316 ... ..	2 1	2 18
4	W.	Blair, poet, died, 1746 ... ..	2 35	2 53
5	T.	Lewis Galvani died, 1799 ... ..	3 8	3 24
6	F.	Charles II died, 1685 ... ..	3 29	3 55

MOON'S CHANGES.—Full Moon, 3rd, 10h. 25m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

1—Genesis 1, Mark 1.

EVENING.

Genesis 2, Corinthians 1 to 13 v.

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 35, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

B. C. L.—Out of print.

GARDENER (Mitcham).—Prune your trees hard in; then paint them all over down to as far below ground as you can get with the following mixture—viz, half a peck of quick lime, half a pound of flowers of sulphur, and a quarter of a pound of lamp black, mixed with boiling water till of the consistency of paint. Before applying it, however, take care to scrape off all loose bark and burn it.

UNFORTUNATE.—We know of nothing which exempts a minor from paying pursuant to order for a bastard child either in purse or person. His father is not liable for him, so that if the minor refuses to pay the sum mentioned in order, and (as may very likely be the case) has no goods on which to levy, we see no other course to be adopted than to commit in the usual manner in default of distress.

J. T. (Brighton).—There is no objection to gas-tar as an application to tree guards in a park, though there is to putting it on trees themselves. You will not find any other substitute for paint than tar of some kind. We prefer to gas-tar Stockholm tar mixed with a small quantity of pitch and resin—although it is a little dearer. The mixture used in the navy is the best.

YOUNG JIM.—You may obtain a late crop of strawberries, 1, by growing alpine; 2, by turning out in a warm place the pots which were forced very early; 3, by picking off all the flowers that appear up to the middle of July.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

POLAND is again in rebellion. Probably in a few days this new Polish insurrection will be put down, and order will once more reign in the conquered cities. The silence of military rule will overspread the land. All that the outer world will know will be that executions have taken place, that troops of unfortunates have been marched off eastward, and will not complete their journey until the vast tract of European Russia is interposed between them and their homes. On the night of the 22nd the scattered detachments of troops in the neighbourhood of Warsaw were attacked. The insurgents killed all the soldiers they found in the houses where they were billeted. If it be true that the troops were attacked in every town throughout the province on the same night, there can be no doubt that the deed was premeditated, and that consequently the Poles intended one of those general slaughters which, whenever they have been attempted, have always in the end brought misfortune on the heads of the perpetrators. The Russian account is that very serious fighting had taken place at many points, but that the troops had universally defeated the insurgents. The latter had burnt several villages, and had destroyed the telegraph wires, so that at the present time the communication is cut off between Warsaw and the frontier. Troops have been hurried to the scene of the disturbances, the garrison of Warsaw having been increased to 40,000 men. The neighbourhood of Plock, on the Vistula, about half-way between Warsaw and the Prussian frontier, was expected to be the scene of a sharp conflict between the military and the insurgents, as the latter were in great force there. It is very probable that by that vigorous exercise of military power with which the Russian authorities are so perfectly conversant, in a few days we may receive the intelligence that "order reigns in Poland." The troops will be concentrated, the isolated bands of disaffected Poles will in turn be crushed, and will expire under the fire of the Russian cannon, or under the rope of the hangman, their attempt to subvert a "paternal Government." When no longer a straggling company of half-armed peasants can be found in the forests of Nasiellek, then the troops will be once more dispersed over the kingdom. Each town will have its garrison, each village its regiment or its company, and every other farmer's house its trooper or artilleryman. Then "order will be restored." Poland will no longer be in a state of siege. The population will return to the peaceful, if not profitable, occupation of toiling for the support of those who have established tranquillity; and of the conflagration which now threatens to envelope the kingdom only a few scattered, slumbering, but still undying, embers will now and then obtrude themselves upon the public eye. But although in all probability this may be the result of the latest of the many and oft-repeated attempts of Poland to free herself from the grasp of Russian despotism, is it a result on which the Czar will have reason to congratulate himself? At whose doors does he think that Europe will lay the blame of having caused the bloodshed which has followed and will follow on the events of Thursday night week? It is suggested that the forced conscription which has been recently directed by the Autocrat, in order to swell still more his gigantic armies, has caused this insurrection. It may have been the exciting cause. Seeing the flower and the strength of their population daily drained away by the Russian Government, with the double object of enfeebling the people in the event of resistance to their rule, and of supplying the place of those soldiers transported from the interior of Russia to be taskmasters at Warsaw, Poland may have resolved upon one more struggle for self-preservation. But the remote causes of this insurrection are manifold, and not less powerful than numerous. Russia does not affect to deny that she has constantly pursued in Poland that worst of all forms of misgovernment which is based upon selfishness, and acts alone by the instrumentality of fear. History has acquainted us how, in troubled times, violent men have conceived no better way of preventing society falling into

a state of anarchy than by infusing a universal sentiment of terror. Russia rules Poland through the instrumentality of a reign of terror.

The systematic slaughter of a given number of young and pretty women may now be looked on as an institution of modern Europe, and the demon of fashion must be a very Moloch if not content with the number and the beauty of the victims which he are thus yearly offering up to him. At Nice, a young lady returning from a ball on a cold night, ventured to approach a low French fireplace. Her dress catching fire she rushed to a neighbouring room to her mother, whose ball dress caught fire by the contact, the one victim dying shortly afterwards, the other only surviving a few days. This was bad enough; but the tragedy that followed in Harley-street was only not worse by a sort of miracle. The light muslin dress of Miss Furchell, the daughter of the solicitor of the Metropolitan Railway, caught fire in her father's ball-room, filled at the moment by ladies darning in batiliments light and spacious as her own. Her screams rather alarmed away than attracted assistance until she had made matters worse by rushing away down the staircase to the hall, where such attempts were made with the aid of mats to extinguish the flames as the imminent danger of the performance permitted. The assistance proved no mercy, only prolonging for a few hours sufferings fatal before. The marvel is that other ladies, costumed like sylphs and lost in the extent of their fleecy drapery, missed a fate like that of the assistants in the famous masque of Charles VI, where the fire which had caught the dress of one of the revellers, communicated to the others, the king being smitten with an incurable madness as he saw four of his courtiers perishing at the same instant near him in flames that could not be extinguished. Dreadful as are these sacrifices taking place in the domestic shrine, they become invested with a historical significance when they occur, as in the case of Clara Webster, at Covent Garden, and in that of the two poor ballet girls burnt at the Princess's Theatre, or of Made-moiselle Emma Livry, among our French neighbours, at the Grand Opera, in the presence of a whole theatre full of spectators. The nation seems to assist at an improvised sabbat; and, regarding it as the direct consequence of our own laws of fashion, the student at a distance may hardly persuade himself that the increment, under such solemn circumstances of each fair priestess of the drama, is not the celebration, in the guise of a tragic accident, of some awful religious rite in honour of the principle of evil. How much longer is this dread farce of social worship to go on? How many more victims are required to appease the voracity of a demon—crinolines—to which that of the fabled dragon of antiquity was moderation itself? Is it fancied that there is no responsibility lying so nowhere for all these immolations or is there some form of reasoning current which satisfies the arbiters of our fashions that a form of costume—in itself of such questionable merits—may justify sending annually so many poor women instantly to their last account?

On Saturday morning the funeral of the late Mr. Green, the eminent shipowner, took place in Poplar with every mark of public respect and regret. An imposing procession was formed soon after eleven o'clock, and long before that hour the streets near the railway station in front of the lamented gentleman's late residence, and the East India-road as far as Trinity Chapel, were thronged by dense crowds, numbering from 15,000 to 20,000 persons of all ages and conditions. The shops were generally closed, and the flags of all the shipping in the East and West India Docks were hoisted half-mast high. The procession was headed by one hundred men of the Royal Naval Reserve, told off by order of Commander Yelverton, and commanded by Captain Wrights and Lieutenants Youngusband and Cumming. The men of the Reserve bore their flags, which were lined with crepe. They were followed by forty cadets of the training ship Worcester, under Captain Trivett. Then came the hearse, which was followed by several mourning coaches, and Mr. Green's private carriage, which was followed by the captains and officers of the deceased's ships, the foremen and clerks of the establishment, a large number of gentlemen of the district, and the employees of the yards. The melancholy cortege was closed by a number of boys from the Merchant Seamen's Orphan Asylum at Narborough, and from the local schools, of which Mr. Green was so munificent a patron. The body was interred in Trinity Chapel, Poplar, by the side of the coffin of deceased's brother, Mr. George Green. The Revs. Mr. Jay and Mr. G. Smith officiated.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A LADY.—On Sunday last, as Mrs. Tait, wife of Mr. Tait, of the late Prince Consort's Model Farm, at Windsor, was returning home from a place of worship, she was seen suddenly to fall on the pavement. Medical assistance was immediately rendered by Dr. Ellison, her Majesty's surgeon, who happened to be passing at the time, but life was found to be quite extinct. An inquest was held at the Town Hall, Windsor, when it appeared that death was caused from an affection of the heart. Mrs. Tait was in her forty-sixth year, and much respected.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT THE EAST END.—An inquiry was held by Mr. Walthew, deputy coroner at the Messons' Arms Tavern, Commercial-road, on Monday night, respecting the death of Mrs. Jane Hubbard, which took place under the following circumstances:—Mr. Eddger Hubbard, 19, Upper John-street, said that he was a surgical instrument maker, and while in his workshop there was a great noise, and he heard his wife groan. He ran out and found her on her back on the top of the stairs next the landing. She was bleeding from the back of the head. He placed her in a chair, and found that she had a severe contusion of the eye, which was nearly cut out. After she had remained insensible for some hours, he sent for a doctor, who pronounced her case hopeless, and she died almost immediately. The witness was subjected to a very searching cross-examination, and it was elicited that the deceased was nineteen years his senior. He could hardly account for the injury to the eye as well as to the back of the head, but she was sometimes giddy, and might have fallen. He did not send for a doctor till four hours had elapsed, because he thought she would revive out of her sleep. A neighbour was examined, and said that deceased complained that she did not get on comfortably with her husband but he had never been seen to ill-use her. Dr. M. Brown Garratt said that when he was called in deceased was dying in a chair, without any support or proper attention. The injury to the eye was very severe, but the injury to the back of the head had produced death. He did not think a fall could have caused both injuries. There must have been two blows or falls. Other witnesses were examined, but nothing material was elicited. A brother of deceased said that deceased and her husband lived latterly by themselves, and were happy together. The coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict "that deceased was killed by a certain fall, and that the said fall was accidental."



## General News.

THE death of Lieutenant-General Thomas Burke is announced as having taken place a few days ago at his seat in Ireland. The gallant general was colonel of the 10th (North Lincoln) Regiment of Foot, to which he was appointed in April 1860.

THE *Manchester Guardian* states that negotiations are pending between George Parr and Mr. George Marshall respecting the visit of another eleven cricketers to Australia at the end of the 1863 season, and that the eleven may probably comprise G. Parr (captain), Daft, Jackson, Grundy, Carpenter, Hayward, Tarrant, Anderson, Willsheer, Caffyn, and H. H. Stephenson.

THE convict William Roupell, late M.P. for Lambeth, still remains at the Model Prison, Pentonville, and is employed with the other prisoners in picking oakum, which he does with the same indifference as characterized his conduct whilst in Newgate. No steps have yet been taken by the heir-at-law to dispossess those who hold the property under the forged deeds received from the convict, but negotiations have, it is said, been going on between the solicitors of both parties for some time.

ON and from the last inst. a severer discipline and a less generous diet were introduced into the convict prison at Portland. The convicts are dissatisfied, and a disturbance is anticipated. The utmost vigilance is observed, to prevent any combined plan of acting amongst the criminals.

DEAFUT, the oldest rebel leader of Bundelcund, has just been killed in the Chuterpore territory, says the *Overland Friend of India* of December 22. His body has been brought into No. 100 for identification. He had been nearly twenty years in outlawry, and during that period had done an incalculable amount of mischief. Nothing is more remarkable in our recent history than the certainty with which great rebels and criminals, after many years, are tracked and hunted to their just doom. Only Nana Sahib and Puroze Shah, both beyond our frontier, have as yet escaped us. We know that the former is between Nepal and Thibet, and the latter in Persia.

THE gentry, merchants, and inhabitants of Portsmouth have presented Mr. A. Mountain, superintendent at Portsmouth terminals with a purse of 100 guineas, and a testimonial lithographed on parchment and framed. The testimonial was presented at a banquet.

OUR readers will recollect that a short time since the Keene family, seven in number, were consumed during a fire in Portsea. As the ruins of the house in College-street, lately occupied by the unfortunate family, were being examined by order of the insurance company, a human leg, knee, and other charred remains, were discovered. The limb found was that of the unfortunate Mrs. Keene. Two gold watches, a gold chain, &c., were also discovered among the ruins. The remains were decently interred.

ON Sunday morning last the Rev. Henry Drury, M.A., Archdeacon of Wilts and Chaplain to the House of Commons, died suddenly at his residence at Bremhill, near Chippenham. The Rev. gentleman had been in his usual health on the previous evening, and was only attacked by the fatal disease a short time before his death. The melancholy event was announced to the Rev. gentleman's congregation during the service on Sunday morning, and produced a profound impression.

HIS Royal Highness Prince Alfred, having passed his examination for seamanship on board the St. George, has received an acting order as a Lieutenant. The prince will not, however (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*), be confirmed in the rank until he passes at the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth.

WE (*United Service Gazette*) understand that Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Seymour, G.C.B., has received orders to hold himself in readiness to hoist his flag. It is believed that the gallant officer will succeed Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Bruce at Portsmouth, whose period of service will expire on the 1st of March next.

THE probable successor to Rear-Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, K.C.B., as commander-in-chief on the North American and West India station, will be Rear-Admiral John Elphinstone Erskine, and in that case (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*), Captain James E. Katon will very likely be selected as flag captain.

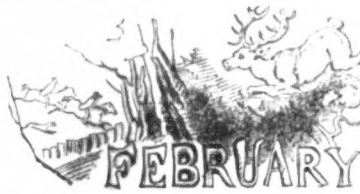
A GREAT religious awakening is said to be still going on in Shetland, particularly at Whiteness, where, as we learn from the *North-east Ensign*, "scarcely a house is to be found in the parish in which there is not to be found one or more persons in whom the work of grace has commenced."

ON Monday, Mr. Oakley, of the firm of Messrs. Smith, Son, and Oakley, auctioneers, offered to public competition, at the Auction Mart, in one lot the next presentations to the rectories of Somerton and Ashby, near Lowestoft, Suffolk. Somerton was described as of the value of £440 per annum, and Ashby £226; total, £666. The age of the rector was stated to be eighty, and the expectancy of his life by the tables about four years. The highest bid having reached £4,250 the lot was bought in.

ON Tuesday an inquest was held by Mr. H. Raffles Walthew, the deputy coroner, at the Black Horse Tavern, Kingsland-road, respecting the death of a female child found murdered in Hoxton-square under the following circumstances:—Wm. Wright said that he was keeper of the square, and the previous Wednesday morning, while going his rounds, he found a large canvass bag lying on the pavement. It contained the body of the deceased child. The bag had evidently belonged to a wholesale grocer, and it was marked with the letters "T.R." in a diamond. The bag had not been in the place where he found it four minutes before it was picked up, but he saw no one going towards the spot with a bundle. He gave the child to the police. Dr. J. Chene Griffith, police-surgeon, said that deceased was a fully developed healthy child. It had been killed by a blow on the side of the head, the injury from which was quite apparent. There appeared to have been also some bruises on the face, from blows or pressure. The Coroner summed up, and expressed a hope that in this instance, at all events, the police might be able to follow out the clue to the perpetrators of the murder. The discovery and punishment of the offenders in even one such case might do much to check the shocking practice of child murder; but he had little hope of seeing it put an end to until the laws upon the subject were altered. The jury returned a verdict of "Willful murder against some person or persons unknown," and recommended that the authorities should offer a reward for the apprehension of the guilty parties.

AMONG the anticipated reforms of the ensuing session is an order of the Speaker on the reduction of fees on private bills. Since the last session a committee strongly recommended an immediate reduction, and at the commencement of the next session it is expected to take place. The annual fees on private bills amount to £10,000 or £50,000. In 1845 and 1846, during the railway mania, after the expenses of the house there was an excess of £34,000. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in 1845, transferred the officers of the house to the Consolidated Fund, and put his hand on £170,000. Soon afterwards came a collapse, and the fees fell to £25,000 a year.

MISS FAITHFULL is about to publish at the Victoria Press, by the Queen's special permission, a volume of original contributions in poetry and prose, dedicated to the Princess of Wales, on her marriage. Among the authors we find Anthony Trollope, Miss Martineau, Professor Kingsley, Christina Rossetti, Hon. Mrs. Norton, Hamilton Hild, Earl of Carlisle, Mrs. Grote, Miss Muloch, Frederica Roper, Louis Blanc, Sydney Dobell, Mrs. S. O. Hall, Isa Craig, and George Macdonald.



Sow parsnips upon rich, deep soil; the latter ought to have been trenched two feet deep or more. Plant horse-radish crowns eighteen inches deep in good soil. Also cabbages for summer use, in rich soil. Sow peas; Fairbeard's Champion of England is a first-rate sort. Plant long-pod beans in rows, two feet six inches apart, and sow small salads upon warm borders. Prune and stake raspberries, and flush peaches, apricots, and nectarines, if any. Plant globe artichokes in rich soil, in rows four feet six inches, by three feet. Finish planting potatoes directly, if not already done. Sow and ridge out melons, if means for their growth are at command; sow cucumbers, and earth up those advancing to bearing. Get all alterations completed as soon as possible; next month will bring its work. Sow early horn carrots, in a sheltered place. Protect blossoms of fruit trees if necessary, and get all digging among fruit trees finished. Sow hardy annuals for early flowering, and half-hardy upon hotbeds, to be transplanted. Sow celery on a slight hotbed for early use; sphagnum on warm border. Clean and stir soil among winter ditto. Plant lettuce in sheltered situations; brown cos is a first-rate sort for spring use. Sow the principal crop of onions, if the soil is in a fit state. Clean and stir the soil among winter ditto. Shrubs and trees may be transplanted.

## THE FRENCH AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

The *Moniteur* of Monday contained a long account of the ceremony which took place on Sunday, at the palace of the Louvre, on occasion of the presentation of prizes by the Emperor to the various French exhibitors who gained the same at the late Universal Exhibition in London. The Emperor and Empress were present, attended by the great officers of state, and the Emperor took his seat, with the Empress on his left hand. The Prince Imperial was also present. Half an hour before their Majesties' arrival the marshals and members of the Privy Council, the marshals, admirals and the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour occupied places on the right and left of the throne, besides which there were many other persons of distinction present. On the steps of the throne, on the right and left were placed the members of the Imperial Commission and the members of the French section of the international jury of the Exhibition, also the Ministers of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works, of the Finances, the Emperor's Household, of the Interior, and of Foreign Affairs. Their Majesties were received in grand state on their arrival; and when they had taken their places, Prince Napoleon, President of the Imperial Commission, rose and addressed his Majesty in a long speech, in which he gave a history of the proceedings of the commission, and said that French industry had responded with eagerness to the appeal of the commissioners, and that if some houses had failed to respond, the ensemble of the French Exhibition had not suffered. France had occupied a most honourable rank in London, thanks to the efforts of her industrial establishments. England had made unheard-of efforts in the same path, and it required the establishments of France to redouble the exertions, and this they had done. France had obtained 1,650 medals, and the international jury showed great consideration for them. Reports of a most valuable nature had been published, and the Government of his Majesty could derive useful information from the profound study of those reports in respect to a simplification of administrative impediments and the development so necessary to individual initiative without which no progress could be made. The French modern companies in a commercial and industrial point of view required liberty. Every effort had been made to give preference in cases where merit was manifest, and according to the wish of the Emperor everything like undue influence in favour of any one was avoided. Thanks to the liberality of the commission and the City of Paris, 40,000 francs had been given to pay the expenses of the journey of poor workmen. More than 400 workmen had been delegated from all France, and had derived much benefit from their journey. The Prince after touching upon some other matter, expressed solemnly in the name of the commission, their thanks to the commissioners of the Queen of England for their great hospitality; he also thanked M. Rouher and other public functionaries for the aid they had rendered. His highness then said: "In the name of French industry, sire, I thank you for your courageous and persevering initiative to surmount all obstacles, without being stopped by passing oppositions, often inspired by private interest, for putting France at the head of that policy of free trade which will give it prosperity."

## BALLET DANCERS BURNT UPON THE STAGE.

The illustration in our first page represents a recent fearful calamity at the Princess's Theatre, which occurred during the performances of "Riquet with the Tuft." While the transformation scene in the pantomime was proceeding, the clothes of Miss Hunt, one of the young ladies of the ballet, caught fire. Miss Smith, another of the ladies of the ballet, seeing the peril of Miss Hunt, immediately ran to her and tried to get the flames extinguished, and in the attempt her dress also took fire. Several other persons, amongst them Mr. Roxby, the stage manager, also rendered their assistance, and the fire was put out. The accident occurred on the stage, and, as may be imagined, produced much excitement among the audience. Both the young ladies were at once taken to the Middlesex Hospital. On the medical examination being made it was found that although the injuries Miss Hunt had sustained were of a very painful nature they were not dangerous. The injuries which Miss Smith had received were discovered to be of a much more serious character. She was burned all over the body, and expired at a quarter to six o'clock on Wednesday evening, in the midst of intense suffering.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON has issued cards for a full dress parliamentary dinner to the right hon. the Speaker and the leading members of the Government, on the 4th of February, at Cambridge House.

THE *Shetland Advertiser* has the following paragraph:—"Considerable damage has been done this morning. The superintendent of police had his teeth broken out. (Full particulars in our next.)"

MR. CHARLES DICKENS IN PARIS.—It is with the greatest pleasure that we are enabled to announce that this favourite writer at the earnest solicitations of his numerous friends and admirers, has consented to read, gratuitously, two evenings more, at the British Embassy. The readings will be for the joint benefit of the British Charitable Fund and of the Paris Fund in aid of the Lancashire operatives. The selections on each occasion will be from the most popular works of our illustrious countryman. They will take place on Thursday, the 29th, and Friday, the 30th inst., and full particulars of the programme will be speedily published. We have reason to believe that in order to afford the public at large opportunity of attending these interesting reunions, the price of admission will be considerably reduced.—*Galignani*.

## SPEECH OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

PRESIDENT DAVIS, on his return to Richmond from the West, was serenaded at his residence, when he addressed the assemblage from the portico. He said:—

"My Friends,—You have shown yourselves in no respect to be degenerate sons of your fathers. You have fought mighty battles, and your deeds of valour will live among the richest spoils of Time's ample page. It is true, you have a cause which binds you together more firmly than your fathers were. They fought to be free from the usurpations of the British Crown, but they fought against a manly foe; you fight against the oppressions of the earth. Men who were bound to you by the compact which their fathers and themselves had entered into to secure to you the rights and principles not only guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence, but rights which Virginia wisely and plainly reserved in her recognition of the Government in which she took a part, now come to you with their hands steeped in blood, robbing the widow, destroying houses, seizing the grey-haired father, and incarcerating him in prison because he will not be a traitor to the principles of his fathers, and the land that gave him birth. Recently, my friends, our cause has had the brightest sunshine to fall upon it, as well in the west as in the east. Our glorious Lee, the valued son, emulating the virtues of the heroic Light-Horse Harry, his father, has achieved a victory of Frederickburg, and driven the enemy back from his last and greatest effort to get 'on to Richmond.' But a few, however, did get on to Richmond. (Laughter.) A few, I trust, may come from every battle field to fulfil the pledge they made that they would come to Richmond—but they will come as captives, not as conquerors. (Applause.) . . . New Orleans Butler has exerted himself to earn the execrations of the civilised world, and now returns with his dishonour thick upon him, to receive the plaudits of the only people on earth who do not blush to think he wears the human form. He has stolen millions of dollars in New Orleans from private citizens, although the usages of war exempt private property from taxation by the enemy. It is in keeping, however, with the character of the people that seeks domination over you—claim to be your masters, to try to reduce you to subjection—give up to brutal soldiery your towns to sack, your houses to pillage, and incite servile insurrection. But in the latter point they have failed, save in this: they have heaped, if possible, a deeper disgrace upon themselves. They have come to disturb your social organizations on the plea that it is a military necessity. For what are they waging war? They say to preserve the Union. Can they preserve the Union by destroying the social existence of a portion of the South? Do they hope to reconstruct the Union by striking at everything which is dear to men—by showing themselves so utterly disgraced, that if the question was proposed to you whether you would combine with byenas or Yankees, I trust every Virginian would say, 'Give me the byenas!' (Cries of 'Good! good!' and applause.)"

## EXECUTION OF THE INDIANS.

A MINNESOTA paper, giving an account of the execution, states that it was limited to such as had been guilty of murder or rape. Most of the condemned freely admitted having been engaged in the several battles, but denied the charge of having "wantonly and wickedly" murdered white people. On the morning of the execution they shook hands with the officers who came in among them, bidding them good-bye, as if they were going on a long and pleasant journey. They had added some fresh streaks of vermilion and ultramarine to their countenances, as their fancy suggested, evidently intending to trick themselves off as gaily as possible. They commenced singing their death-song. White Dog requested that he might not be pinioned, and said he could keep his hands down, but of course his request could not be complied with. After all were properly fastened they stood up in a row around the room, and another exciting death-song was sung. Father Ravoux came in, and, after addressing them a few moments, knelt in prayer, reading from a prayer book in the Dakota language, which a portion of the condemned repeated after him. The caps were then put on their heads; they only came down to the forehead, and allowed their painted faces yet to be seen. They bore this with evident dislike and shame. Chains and cords had not moved them—their wear was not considered dishonourable, but this covering of the head with a white cap was humiliating.

There was no more singing, and but little conversation and smoking now. All sat around the room most of them in a crouched position, awaiting their doom in silence, or listening to the remarks of Father Ravoux, who still addressed them. Once in a while they brought their small looking-glasses before their faces, to see that their countenances yet preserved the proper modicum of paint. Precisely at ten o'clock they were marshalled into a procession, and marched out across the street through files of soldiers to the scaffold. They went eagerly and cheerfully, even crowding and jostling each other to go ahead, just like a lot of hungry boarders rushing to dinner in a hotel. As they commenced the ascent of the scaffold the death-song was again started, and when they had all got up the noise they made was truly hideous. It seemed as if Pandemonium had broken loose. It had a wonderful effect in keeping up their courage. One young fellow who had been given a cigar by one of the reporters just before marching from their quarters, was smoking it on the stand, puffing away very coolly during the intervals of the hideous "Hi-yi-yi," "Hi-yi-yi," and even after the cap was drawn over his face he managed to get it up over his mouth and smoke. Another was smoking his pipe. The gallows was twenty-four feet square, and was so arranged as to afford room for ten Indians on each side. Three slow, measured, and distinct beats of the drum, and the rope was cut, the scaffold fell, and thirty-seven lifeless bodies were left dangling between heaven and earth. One of the ropes was broken, and the body of Battling Runner fell to the ground. The neck had probably been broken, as but little signs of life were observed, but he was immediately hung up again. While the signal beat was being given, numbers were seen to clasp the hands of their neighbours, which in several instances continued to be clasped till the bodies were cut down. As the platform fell, there was one, not loud, but prolonged cheer from the soldiers and citizens who were spectators, and then all were quiet and earnest witnesses of the scene. For so many there was but little suffering; the necks of all, or nearly all, were evidently dislocated by the fall, and the after struggle was slight. They were all deposited in one grave, thirty feet in length by twelve in width, and four feet deep, being laid on the bottom in two rows, with their feet together and their heads to the outside. They were simply covered with their blankets and the earth thrown over them.

"THE cure of Mexico," says a letter from Paris in the *France Contre*, "is at present in the French capital, having been expelled from his post by the Government of Juarez. He is a Frenchman by birth, and was for upwards of twenty years in Mexico. He is about to reside in the south of France, his health being delicate."

PERSONS requiring IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES, repayable by easy instalments, should examine the prospectus of the LONDON AND PROVINCIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION, 297, Goswell-road, London, which can be had gratis, or will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped envelope.—[Advt.]



# ISMAIL PASHA, VICEROY OF EGYPT.

THE illustration here given is an equestrian portrait of the new Pasha of Egypt.

Said Pasha, Viceroy of Egypt, died on Sunday week. He was only just forty years old, and few Englishmen to whom his jovial face and lusty appearance were so familiar during the recent International Exhibition could have expected that he would so soon be numbered among the dead. Mehemet Ali had three sons, Ibrahim, Tousseoum, and Said, the latter of whom was by a Circassian woman, and was born in 1822. His mother devoted her whole care and affection to Said's education; and after the usual course of native instruction, a M. Koenig, a French savant, who had become Professor of Oriental Literature in the Staff College of Djihad-Abad, near Cairo, was appointed his tutor. He patronised the scheme for cutting through the Isthmus of Suez, to the delight of M. Lesseps and the French people. Ismail Pasha is said to be more or less opposed to the Isthmus of Suez project, and as he is of a very economical character, it is not likely M. Lesseps will obtain any considerable pecuniary assistance from him.

Ismail Pasha is the oldest surviving son of the late Ibrahim Pasha, and the next eldest of the descendants of Mohammed Ali. Ismail Pasha was in charge of the Government during Said Pasha's absence in Europe last summer, and in the discharge of his public functions he displayed the same ability and habits of close attention to business which have distinguished him in the management of his private affairs, and which have conferred upon him the distinction of being the wealthiest of the Egyptian princes. The only surviving son of Mohammed Ali is now Halim Pasha, who stands second in the order of succession to the viceroyalty. The heir presumptive is Mustafa Pasha, his nephew, and brother of Ismail Pasha. Mustafa Pasha, who accompanied the late Viceroy on his journey to Europe last summer, is at Constantinople, where he has accepted office under the Government of the Porte.

Said Pasha has left but one child, a boy of about ten years of age, Tousseoum Pasha, whose portrait, from a photograph taken four years ago, is



ISMAIL PASHA ON HORSEBACK.

given in page 269. It is believed that he is sufficiently provided for out of the property assigned to him by his father, and that this property is secured against any claims that may possibly be brought against the Viceroy's private estate, on account of the engagements he assumed towards the Suez Canal Company. These engagements, it is possible, may not be recognised as constituting a debt of the public treasury.

## THE VICEREGAL PROCESSION IN CAIRO.

IMMEDIATELY after the death of Said Pasha, his successor, as is the custom of the country, showed himself in public. He rode through the streets of Cairo, in a handsome carriage, built in England, and as he passed along the assembled populace was greeted with that respectful but undemonstrative welcome which the grave and dignified Easterns accord their rulers.

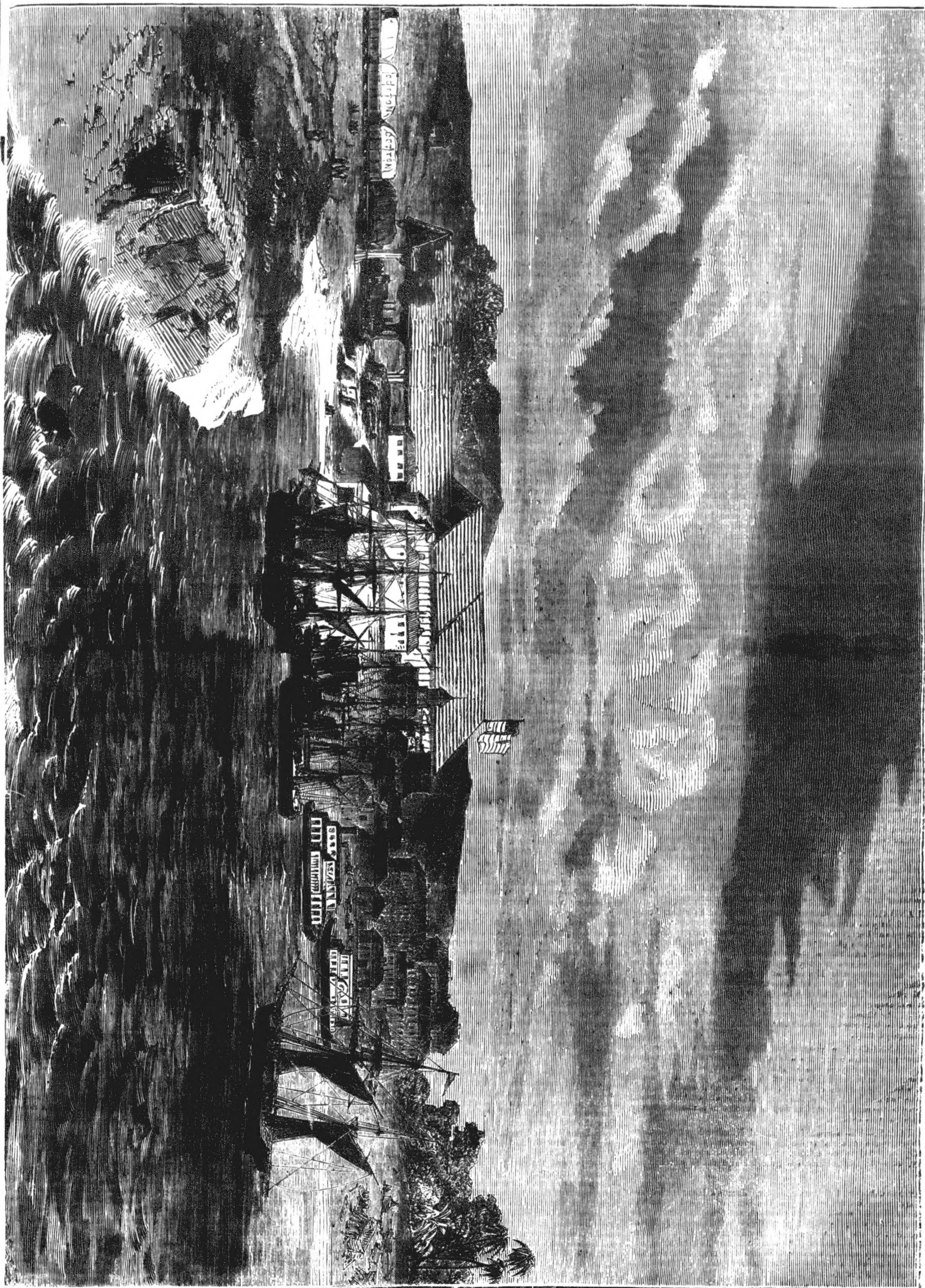
**CURIOUS ADVENTURE OF A THIEF.**—A few nights ago, at Mr. Ganderton's farm-house, at Witley, the Rev. Mr. Lane, curate of the parish, who lodges there, while studying in his room, was visited by a man, who opened his door and looked in. The curate asked him if he wanted anything, to which he replied in the negative, and retreated to the kitchen, followed by Mr. Lane, who saw two hares and a goose laid upon the table. It occurred to the curate that the man was one of the domestics, and asking him if he slept in the house, the fellow very coolly said yes, whereupon Mr. Lane returned to his study. He afterwards saw the man with a lamp in his hand, and asked if he was a watcher, to which he answered yes. The curate soon after retired to rest, but next morning it was found that the back kitchen window had been opened by taking out a pane of glass and forcing an iron bar; and two hares, a goose, two loaves of bread, and some bacon had been carried off; besides which the enterprising thief had regaled himself with wine.—*Birmingham Gazette.*

SINCE the opening of the Salisbury Post-office Savings-bank, six hundred and forty-nine depositors have put into the bank 2,643*l.*



PROCESSION IN CAIRO ON THE ACCESSION OF THE NEW VICEROY.







## Theatricals, Music, etc

**ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA.**—Crowded houses testify to the attractiveness of the bill of fare put forth by the management. Either "Ru-Bias," "Love's Triumph," or "Satanella," has been the opera selected to precede the pantomime during the week, and no date is yet fixed for the production of Mr. Balfe's new opera, which is not called "Marie Tudor," as stated by some of our contemporaries. Diligent rehearsals, however, are being held.

**WESTMINSTER.**—Anticipating the production of various pieces on the same subject, announced for performance at the other metropolitan theatres, Mr. Boucicault placed upon his stage on Monday evening a new version by himself of the old-dramatized story of "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." It is not easy to conceive why a well-skilled dramatist and successful actor, like Mr. Boucicault, should prefer founding his plays on hackneyed materials, unless he does so upon the principle that that which has already stood the test of public opinion in one form may safely be subjected to the same ordeal in another. Few playgoers need be reminded that among the many successful dramas founded on the novels of Sir Walter Scott, "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," produced many years ago at the Surrey Theatre, stands conspicuous; and very recently another piece from the same source was performed a considerable number of nights at the Standard Theatre. Mr. Boucicault's play, however, commenced its career in America, where it is said to have commanded a long and uninterrupted success. The most conspicuous feature in the performance of Monday night is the trial of Effie Deans, which, in fact, forms the title of the piece; but, while this is said, it cannot be stated in addition that the particular scene in question is the most dramatic or the least open to objection. The trial terminates the second act, and serves to bring upon the stage Mr. Boucicault in the character of "Counsel for the Defence," a character which he fills with much humour and a true sense of the responsibility attaching to the position; but it is very questionable indeed whether, in a case where life and death are involved, any approach to burlesque should be admitted. Barristers wigged and gown'd are proverbially objects of amusement in any other sphere than a court of justice, and it was quite impossible, even on so solemn an occasion as the trial of poor Effie Deans (Miss Edith Stuart) to divest the mind of the impression that something ludicrous was being enacted. The empanelling of the jury, the swearing of the witnesses, and the various forms of procedure which belong to a criminal trial, were gone through with a defined precision, such as might be supposed to give a *raisonné* once to the scene; but in point of fact the effect was far less dramatic than it would have been had something been left to the imagination of the audience, as in the original dramatic rendering of the story. Many of the most tangible incidents in the novel following the seduction of Effie Deans are skilfully brought together, and much affecting interest is evolved from the love of David Deans (Mr. Ryder) for his hapless daughter, and from the struggles of Jeanie Deans (Mrs. Boucicault) to save her life. The scene in which the old man endeavours to invoke Jeanie to give such evidence in favour of her sister as will prove her guiltless, but checks himself when he finds that he is instigating her to falsehood, is very powerfully wrought, and as well deserving of the hearty tribute of applause it received—both Mr. Ryder and Mrs. Boucicault displaying an amount of natural earnestness and pathos not often observable in melodramatic action. The next feature of importance was the trial scene, in which Mr. Boucicault himself was the leading actor, and which served to bring forth that indomitable spirit of truth inherent in the character of Jeanie Deans, who, though her soul is imbued with an overpowering desire to save the life of her accused sister will not tell a falsehood to do so. Then follows, in the third act, the memorable journey of Jeanie Deans to London for the purpose of interceding with the Duke of Argyll, and, through him, with the Queen, to grant her sister a pardon. This event tends to bring upon the stage many personages who have not appeared in the earlier portions of the play, the most conspicuous being his Grace of Argyll, represented by Mr. Henry Vandenhoff. Jeanie's interview with that nobleman, and afterwards with her Majesty (whom she knows to be a great lady, but is not aware that she is the Queen herself) is certainly one of the most dramatic scenes in the piece, although it is necessarily alloyed in some measure by the reflection that the result is too well known from the beginning. Notwithstanding, however, that the successful attainment of Jeanie's object is anticipated by the audience, they are not quite prepared for the course which is being taken by Effie's friends at home, who resolve to attack the military make forcible entry into the prison, and carry off the poor girl whose conviction and sentence have caused their sympathising hearts to bleed. In carrying out this bold purpose they put all laws at defiance; the soldiers are routed the Tolbooth is bombard'd and set on fire, and a scene of warlike confusion ensues which brings into requisition all the resources of the theatre, and which terminates in the arrival of Jeanie Deans with the pardon she has so nobly obtained. It is seldom that a play is more unexceptionably acted throughout than was this "Trial of Effie Deans;" and too much praise cannot be awarded to Mrs. Boucicault, Miss Edith Stuart, and Mr. Ryder for the manner in which they rendered the leading characters.

**STANDARD.**—The pantomime of "Cherry and Fair Star" continues nightly to command every attention and much applause from large and highly amused audiences; the efficiency with which this piece has been placed on the stage having been the source of very general admiration, the scenes in which Mr. Gowrie takes an active part being especially applauded. Miss Jacobs and Miss Booth, assisted by the Misses Mandelbert, do full justice to the parodies with which the entertainment is plentifully interspersed. Mr. Mordaunt's Dragon is of a most ferocious and terrible kind, and the character of this mystic monster is monstrously well sustained. The Clown of Mr. G. Boleno is very good, the audience, by whom he is greeted as an old and tried favourite, according him unusual popularity.

**BRITANNIA.**—The programme here remains the same, the brilliant pantomime being the attraction. The scenery, the performance of Tom Sayers, the singing of the Neapolitan Minstrels, who are now introduced into one of the scenes, the general merit with which the various characters of the opening are sustained, and the fun and briskness of the harlequinade, all combine to make this one of the most favoured as well as successful pantomimes ever produced at this theatre.

**GRECIAN.**—The astounding feats of Number Nip continue to prove as great a source of attraction as heretofore, and this house is nightly crowded to the ceiling. The harlequinade is brisk and lively, and the Columbine is graceful and dance exceedingly well.

**NATIONAL HARP CONCERTS AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—We see that Mr. Sims Reeves will repeat the song of "God bless the Prince of Wales" at the next concert, on the 5th February. The singing of this song by Mr. Sims Reeves created quite a *furor* at the concert of the 21st George's Rooms on January 14th. No delighted were the publishers, Messrs. Cook, of New Burlington-street, that they waited upon Mr. Reeves the next morning, and presented him with a cheque for one hundred guineas. The words of the song we give below.

Among our ancient mountains,  
And from our lovely vales,  
Oh, let the prayer re-echo,  
"God bless the Prince of Wales!"

With heart and voice awaken  
Those minstrel-strings of yore,  
Till Britain's name and glory  
Resound from shore to shore.

*Chorus.*—Among our ancient mountains,  
And from our lovely vales,  
Oh, let the prayer re-echo,  
"God bless the Prince of Wales!"

Should hostile hands or danger  
E'er threaten our fair isle,  
May God's strong arm protect us,  
May heav'n still on us smile!  
Above the Throne of England  
May fortune's star long shine,  
And round its sacred bulwarks  
The olive branches twine!

*Chorus.*—Among our ancient, &c.

Mr. Mapleson, director of Her Majesty's Theatre, has made an offer to the Italian Government for the entire management of the theatres of San Carlo and Fondo, at Naples for nine years. If it is accepted—and the treaty has already made some progress—Mr. Mapleson will have Arduini as his conductor and all his company. The establishment of philharmonic concerts is a part of the program.

The Italian Opera at Paris has not for some past seasons attracted so many crowded audiences as this year. The clever, pretty little warbler, Mademoiselle Patti, is now as popular in Paris as she was in London.

Mrs. Sheridan Knowles, formerly Miss Elphinstone, and now the widow of the late celebrated dramatist, is likely to receive a pension for life, on the recommendation of Lord Palmerston. The anniversary festival of the Dramatic and Equestrian Sick Fund Association will be held as usual on Ash Wednesday. Mr. G. A. Sala will be the chairman on the occasion.

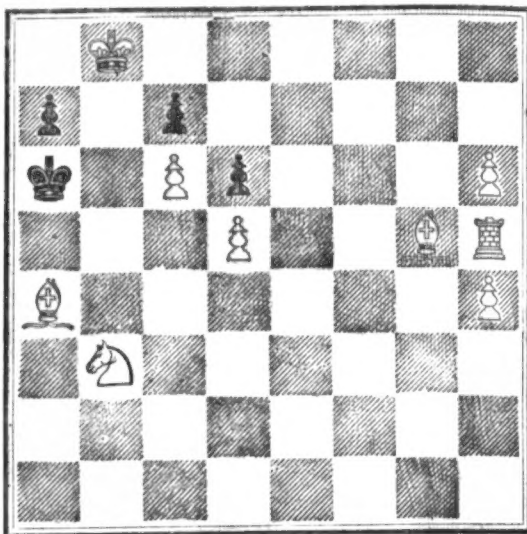
## PATERFAMILIAS IN THE RIVER PLATE

The following extract from a private letter by an Englishman of great intelligence, lately returned from Monte Video, speaks sound home truths to a large class of inquirers:—

"The River Plate offers peculiar advantages to younger branches of families with moderate means. Instead of entering the army or navy, for example, and receiving a pittance insufficient to cover personal expenses essential to the maintenance of appearance in those professions, with the certainty that an equally portionless marriage would bring embarrassments for the present, and perhaps an offspring in the future doomed to that worst of penury, genteel poverty; how much more reasonable would it be to employ all available resources in a manner which shall as certainly end in prosperity as the other course would end in privation and mortification? It is admitted that there is no degradation in a pastoral life; on the contrary, it is the aristocratic pursuit 'par excellence,' actions of the highest families, and men of extensive mental acquirements, and most fastidious training, are found so engaged at the Cape, New Zealand and in the Plate. Even the temporary retirement from the bustle of the world has its advantages, in the re-invigoration of health and mind. If success crowns exertion, the return to the old country with riches is accompanied by increased powers of enjoyment. A man may then see children rise up around him without despondency. He has given hostages to that Fortune which has given competence to him. To young men on the threshold of active and responsible life, no country can offer similar advantages to Monte Video. Many have left Australia for the River Plate, where the drudgery and confinement of elevating city routine are exchanged for the ease and freedom of out-of-door life, upon a most fertile soil, and under the most serene of skies, with healthy food, ever at hand, and an appetite, earned by exercise, to enjoy it. The meagre salary, acquired by a diurnal round of cheerless dependency—devoid of promise—is exchanged for a full recompense of services rendered, with the prospect of continued amelioration, early competency, and not distant riches. In England, how many scores of thousands enter into the marriage state trembling for the future! What numbers refrain from marriage, dreading the curse which hangs over ill-paid toil, or loss of health! But in the River Plate, industry and activity meet with instant and full reward. Poverty can scarcely exist in the presence of general health, cheerfulness, and abundance. The saddle displaces the office stool—a bright atmosphere, the smoke of a sooty town; while increasing floors are contemplated in place of accumulating unpaid bills. One material item of difference between the cost of living in the 'Camp' and in such a city as London, for instance, is, perhaps, best exemplified in the article of dress. On the sheep farm there are no expensive fashions to follow. The clothing need not be strong and serviceable, light and cool, and suitable to a temperate climate, where neither ague nor rheumatism follows rain, nor brain fever waits upon the sun. No Lord Dundreary has much cause to wonder what any other 'fellow' will think of his toilette, as long as the essentials of decency and comfort are complied with; and, who even the beggars are on horseback, very quickly those persons would be dismounted who should attempt to ride to the proverbial place, or, at least, at the proverbial pace elsewhere observable. No rough-shod equestrianism, or treading on one's neighbour's corns, is permitted in a country where 'gents' are unknown and gentlemen universal; for the South American Spaniard of the Pampas, unlettered as he may be, retains all the fine instinct of politeness, and the frank and self-possessed, yet respectful bearing of the parent race. He exhibits a refinement of high masters of ceremonies and guides to etiquette only succeed in teaching a diurnal burlesque in the land of gentility and Jenkins. Prone to anger amongst each other when provoked, and swift in their resentment of premeditated insult, the native herdsmen of the plain, the gaucho, and the peon, are simple and inoffensive, courteous and cordial, where civility is shown to them; prompt to do a kindness and acknowledge a kindness; delighted with the life they lead, for ever in the saddle; and eager that others should participate in the pleasures of an existence they relish themselves with a zest of which no length of years seems ever to abate the edge. Facts like these supersede the arguments of those tarry-at-home philosophers, who are ever preaching of that good time which never comes, and allow the precious present to become the past, while they 'babble of green fields' their greenness will never allow them to go in search of, and to find. This they may do for the trouble of seeking, in the River Plate, and Monte Video especially. Those fathers, therefore, who are frequently puzzled as to a choice of employment for their sons—especially their younger sons—should awaken to the self-evident truth that no healthier or more lucrative occupation could be selected than sheep or cattle farming in Monte Video. Very little capital suffices. Let the son pass a certain time at one of the large 'estancias,' and then either give him the means of starting for himself with a comparatively small extent of stocked land; or, let him join some older and more experienced man than himself, as is done every day, on the principle of shares in profits or portions of stock according to the money advanced. His independence would be rapidly secured, and secured so cheaply as to render any other pursuit, with five times the money, quite preposterous in comparison—in ninety cases out of a hundred in trade, and in ninety-nine out of a hundred in the professions, whether of divinity, law, medicine, or the united

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 87.—By HERR HEER.  
Black.



White.  
White to mate in four moves.

The following game was lately played at Ipswich, between Messrs. Gocher and Brien.

White. Mr. Gocher.	Black. Mr. Brien.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4	2. P takes P
3. K Kt to B 3	3. P to K Kt 4
4. P to K R 4	4. P to K Kt 5
5. Kt to K 5	5. B to K 2 (a)
6. Kt takes Kt P	6. B takes P (ch)
7. Kt to B 2	7. P to Q 4
8. P takes P (b)	8. B takes Kt (ch)
9. K takes B	9. Q takes P
10. P to Q 4 (c)	10. Kt to K B 3
11. Q B takes P	11. Kt to Q B 3
12. P to Q B 3	12. B to K Kt 5
13. Q to Q 3	13. Castles Q R (d)
14. Kt to Q 2	14. B to K B 4
15. Q to Q Kt 5	15. Kt to K 5 (ch)
16. Kt takes Kt	16. Q takes Kt
17. B to Q 2	17. Q to Q B 7
18. K to Kt square	18. K R to K square
19. R to K R 4	19. P to Q R 3
20. Q to Q B 5	20. B to K 5
21. B to K square	21. R to Q 4
22. Q to Q K 3	22. R to K B 4 (e)
23. R to K R 2	23. R to K Kt square, and wins.

(a) This defence to the Allgaier has the sanction of Mr. Lewis, and certainly seems to have the effect of equalizing the positions at a very early stage of the game.

(b) If 8. P to K 5, Black rejoins with Q to K Kt 4, &c.

(c) We should have preferred Q Kt to B 3.

(d) Black has now a great superiority in position.

(e) The termination is very well played by Mr. Brien.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 84.

White.	Black.
1. P to K B 4	1. P to K Kt 3
2. B to K 2	2. P takes P
3. B to K 4	3. P takes R
4. P takes P, mate	

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 85.

White.	Black.
1. K to R 3	1. K to B 6
2. Kt to Q Kt 2	2. K to B 5
3. Kt to Q 3	3. K to B 6
4. R to K R 3, mate	

In this problem a White Pawn was by accident placed on K R 3.

Solutions of Problems Nos. 82 and 83, by W. Fawcett, J. Palmer, O. W. B. (Kew-green), D. Morgan, J. J. (Loughborough), Tyro, A. Brixtonian, T. Ballard, C. Deane, J. Pilcher, Amanuensis, T. Chadwick, J. Miles, W. B. W. Carter, Alabama, F. Hunter, C. C. F., G. Firmin, Rustic, J. F. F., Oxon, J. H. Rose, C. G., and Schoolboy—correct.

"We are happy to inform our readers that Mr. Wormald's analysis of the openings is at length completed, and will be published shortly by Mr. Simpson (successor to J. Skett), King William-street, Charing Cross. The work will contain a great amount of information on the openings, including, we understand, the most exhaustive analysis of the Evans Gambit ever published in a single volume, together with a selection of excellent problems by the same author.

**FINX WRITING.**—The correspondent of a Southern paper commences his account of the battle of Murfreesburgh in the following terms:—"The sun rose clear after several days of funeral gloom, drifting the mists which hung like silvery curtains over the field, dancing and glistening along the scarred line of steel, which glittered in the morning light like the sparkling of countless diamonds, bathing the gay banners which floated in the front with a flood of refuence, and rifling in golden showers through the emerald fringes of cedars which enclosed the field."

**A SOUTHERN "LADY" AT FREDERICKSBURG.**—Many of the inhabitants clung to the town, and sheltered themselves during the shelling in cellars and basements. Among others, it is stated that Mrs. Slaughter, the wife of the mayor returned two or three days after the bombardment to her house, which she found ransacked and gutted. A Federal officer offered a few words of explanation or apology, when she replied, pointing to half a dozen dead Federals lying within sight of her house, "I am repaid for all I have suffered by the sight of these."—Special Correspondent of the Times with the Confederate Army.

The Nottingham Town Council, at their meeting, unanimously adopted the following resolution:—"That this council desires to concur with the inhabitants of Nottingham in taking steps for the fitting celebration in this town of the occasion of the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and that a committee be now appointed by this hall for that purpose." An influential committee was afterwards named to carry out the objects of the resolution.



## Tabs and Police.

### POLICE COURTS.

#### WESTMINSTER.

**CURIOUS CASE.**—Ann Fennel, a middle-aged woman, was charged with the two distinct offences of deserting her children and leaving them in the workhouse, and of absconding with the parish clothing of St. George's, Hanover-square. Mr. Rogers (the settlement clerk of the parish) said that the defendant and her family had been inmates of the workhouse for the last two or three years. Last year she went out on leave, but absconded for some time, and on being brought back the offence was overlooked. On Tuesday week she again obtained permission to go out to meet a girl of hers, who was sent up by her brother from Southampton, and the parish were ready to admit her. The defendant went out but never returned. Mr. Caddeley, master of St. George's workhouse, Little Chelsea, said that he was at Brepton the previous night when he by chance met the defendant and gave her into custody. Defendant had gone out in the parish clothes, but she only had a portion of them on at the time she was met. Mr. Arnold inquired whether the defendant had a husband. Mr. Rogers replied that she had; but he was imbecile, and maintained in the other workhouse of the parish in Mount-street. Mr. Arnold questioned whether a married woman could in any way be charged with deserting her children while her husband was alive; the legal responsibility was upon him, and not upon her. Mr. Rogers quoted several Acts upon faith of which he had charged the defendant with desertion. If any difficulty arose on that part of the case the parish would go upon the other for absconding with the clothing. Mr. Arnold said he also very much questioned whether that charge could be sustained. The words of the statute were "running away and absconding." There surely could not be a running away, as the defendant had left the workhouse with the consent of the parish authorities. Mr. Rogers said the neglect to return was an absconding. Mr. Arnold remanded the defendant that the matter might be considered.

#### CLEKENWELL.

**ATTEMPTING TO COMMIT SUICIDE TO PREVENT MURDER.**—John Williams Ricketts, aged 34, a tailor, residing at 4, Westmoreland-place, City-road, was charged before Mr. Barker with endeavouring to commit suicide by throwing himself into the waters of the Regent's Canal at Islington. From the evidence of police-constable Wansby, 445 N, it appeared that he saw the prisoner on the Essex-street Bridge, and took him into custody on the charge of attempting to commit suicide. He said on the way to the police-station that although he was now prevented from doing what he intended, he should take the first opportunity of destroying himself as it was better for him to do that than to commit murder for that he should do if he did not kill himself. Mr. Barker asked the prisoner what he had to say in answer to the charge. The defendant, who appeared in a very desponding state, said he had no home, and was in great distress. He did not wish to say any more at present. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner for a week.

**A NAKED MAN IN THE STREETS.**—John Wright, a young man, was charged with being in College-street, Camden-town, stark naked, to the annoyance of the inhabitants. The prisoner, who appeared in a very deplorable state, and who was attired in a calico jacket and trousers of the roughest description, branded with the mark of the parish of St. Pancras in several places, was seen running about the St. Pancras-road perfectly naked. The inhabitants complained, and the prisoner had to be taken to the police-station in that state. It appeared that he had been admitted to the St. Pancras workhouse the night previous, and having torn up his clothes was presented with a calico suit. When he got outside the doors of the workhouse he took off his clothes, threw them over the walls of the workhouse, and then ran about the streets, to the annoyance of the inhabitants. In answer to the charge, the prisoner said that he went into the workhouse with some clothes that were very dirty, and did not want any tearing, as they were all in tatters. He had been promised work if he had proper clothes, but he could not get any, and that was the reason he destroyed those he went in with. The trousers and jacket now given him were not the slightest use, being like a sieve, and he was now only a laughing-stock for all he met. Other persons complained that the clothes the workhouse authorities gave them prevented them from getting work, and kept them as paupers and vagrants against their will. Mr. Barker said the workhouse authorities were not to be expected to send every person in clothes. He then sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for one calendar month. The prisoner: I shall have to tear up these things, for I cannot get any work while I have them on. When he left the cells he was perfectly naked.

**CAUTION TO YOUNG LADIES MAKING LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.**—A respectable young woman, with an abundance of shining black ringlets with peachy cheeks, coral lips, and very white teeth, but who had the misfortune to have a cast in one of her eyes, applied to Mr. Barker under the following circumstances:—The applicant stated that she had never been married, but had, unfortunately, cohabited with a man, and that only for about three months. The previous day, when she went home, she found that he had removed all her furniture, and had gone to live with another young woman. She (the applicant) wished to know whether she could obtain possession of her furniture, as it was all her own, and was left to her when her mother died. Mr. Barker inquired of the applicant what the man was that had taken away her furniture? The applicant stated that she was not aware what he was, she met him in a concert-room in the neighbourhood of the court, and then first made his acquaintance. He was a young man of about twenty-five or twenty-six years of age, of a very pleasant conversation, and having strongly marked features, with an aquiline nose, a finely-shaped mouth, a clear face with blond hair and moustache. She took him home. She wanted him to marry her, and for that purpose made over the whole of the furniture to him. He behaved very kindly to her for some days, and promised that he would take her to church and make her his wife. He, however, failed to fulfil his promise, and had now deserted her, taking with him her furniture, and, what was worse, she did not know where he had gone. Mr. Barker said the applicant was very foolish; but as she did not know where the young man was, he could not help her.

**VIOLENT ASSAULT ON A WIFE WITH A POKER.**—IMPRISONMENT WITHOUT A FINE.—Thomas Mee, a coppersmith, of 7, Graham's-buildings, St. Luke's, was charged before Mr. Barker with violently assaulting Elizabeth, his wife, under the following circumstances:—The complainant, who was the worse for liquor, went home and went to bed about ten o'clock on Monday night. The prisoner went home about one o'clock in the morning and had some words with his wife, making use of very bad language. He afterwards pulled her out of bed and struck her on the side of the head. Not content with this violence he took up the poker and struck her a violent blow on the head, with such force as to fell her to the ground. She bled very profusely, and she had to be taken to the surgeon to have her head dressed. He attempted to follow up this violence by kicking her, but was prevented and given into the custody of Police-constable George Ball, 198 G, who deposed that the defendant was perfectly sober, and that the complainant was the worse for liquor. The prisoner denied the charge, and said he would swear on the Bible that he had never struck his wife in his life. Mr. Barker: How do you account for the cut on your wife's head? The prisoner said that he had a knife in one hand and the poker in the other, and when she was attempting to strike him the poker bounced back and hit her on the head. He was a very kind man, and really he felt very sorry for what he had done, and loved his wife better than his dog. (A laugh.) He hoped the magistrate would look over it. Mr. Barker said, had it not been for the provocation the defendant had received, he should have sent the defendant for the full term of imprisonment, viz. six months' imprisonment, with hard labour. As it was he should send the defendant to the House of Correction, with hard labour, for two calendar months.—George Meeks, the brother of the above prisoner, a scavenger, of 1, Chequer-alley, St. Luke's, was charged with assaulting Elizabeth Meeks and Ann Webb, at Chequer-alley. After the complainant Meeks had locked up her husband, she went home with Webb, who cohabited with the prisoner, and then had some words. The prisoner then assaulted both the complainants, knocked them down and kicked them. The complainants then got up, and ran away, and their cries of murder brought Police-constable James Cooter, 80 G, to their assistance. When he asked them what was the matter, the prisoner came up, and again struck them, upon which he was taken into custody. The prisoner said he did not intend to hurt either of the women, but they annoyed him, and struck him in the face. The woman Webb said she could always get a better man than he was by holding up her finger. The woman Webb said, in a shriek, "So I can, Bill; the soldier is a better man than you ever was, or ever will be." Mr. Barker sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for one calendar month.

#### MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A CASE FOR THE DISTRICT COURT.—CRIMINALITY TO A WIFE.**—Henry Womersley, a sculptor, residing at 18, Howland-street, Fitzroy-square, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt, first with being drunk and disorderly in front of the court on the 24th inst.; and secondly, on a warrant with threatening to take the life of his wife. Mr. Beard appeared for the wife. Jessy Trower, one of the warrant officers of the court, said that the prisoner came to the court, and tried to force his way into the passage. Seeing that he was drunk he prevented his entering the court, and as he would not go away, he caused him to be taken into custody. In answer to the chief clerk, the officer said the prisoner merely said that he wanted his

wife, but he heard after he was locked up that he was summoned to the court on Saturday afternoon. Prisoner said he remembered nothing about it. Mr. Tyrwhitt asked him if he had any money. Mr. Beard then said that he appeared on behalf of the prisoner's wife, to complain of the prisoner's conduct towards her, the prisoner, while holding a razor in his hand, having threatened to take her life. The poor woman had not come to the court till she had been compelled to do so, fearing that the prisoner would carry out his threats, and he (Mr. Beard) must therefore ask that the prisoner might not be allowed to go at large on his own recognisance, but be ordered to find such bail as would protect his wife from his ill-treatment. Mrs. Jane Womersley, a lady-like person, said she had been married to the prisoner for eleven years, and he had frequently ill-used her. On the evening of Wednesday he asked her for money, and she told him she had none, and that he had pledged all her clothes. He then said that she did not bring home from the place where she had threatened that if she did not bring home from the place where she was employed her watch and chain he would cut and burn everything in the place, and then do for her. He had a razor in his hand, and took up one of her boots and cut it to show what he would do, and said that if he could not do for her with the razor he could in many other ways. Fearing that he would carry out his threats, she rushed to the window and opened it and called out "Murder," and on some of the persons in the house coming to her assistance he threatened to smash their heads. He went to where she was employed and took away her watch and chain. Mr. Beard: And with the money he was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with being drunk, in answer to questions Mrs. Womersley said she worked for her own living, and that the prisoner, who had lately taken to drinking, had had three or four engagements, but would not work. Prisoner asked his wife whether he ever struck her, and she said that he had frequently pushed her about, and that she fully expected he would kill her. Mr. Beard, on the manufacturer, of Tottenham-court-road, the employer of the wife, proved that prisoner came to his house and went up-stairs to his wife, and took her watch and chain away. In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, Mr. Beard said the wife was a well-educated person. Prisoner said he had got a good situation to go to. Mr. Tyrwhitt ordered him to find two sureties of £20 each to keep the peace towards his wife.

**A S.D. AFFAIR.**—James Quenivan, of 102, High-street, Camden-town, having the appearance of a mechanic, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with assaulting Mr. George Frost, of 66, Great Portland-street, eating-house keeper. The complainant said the defendant entered his house that morning about one o'clock and called for some refreshments, which were served him, and on his complainant asking for the money, the defendant struck him on the head, but did not hurt him. He then called a constable, and gave the defendant in charge. Sergeant Franklin stated that the man was labouring under excitement at the time in consequence of his wife having died suddenly that evening. It appears that the wife of the defendant was employed at the "London Crystal Palace," and that on leaving her home on Monday evening to go to her employment, she arranged with her husband (the defendant) to meet her at the building, and in about fifteen minutes after she had parted with him she was brought back dead. Mr. Tyrwhitt said complainant and defendant had better see whether they could not settle the matter, and after a few minutes it was stated that the complainant demanded 10s., and that defendant had paid it.

#### THAMES.

**A WILD IRISHMAN'S ATTACK ON GARIBALDI.**—An Irish ballast heaver, aged fifty-five years, who gave the name of Henry Off v. No. 6, Hargrave-fields, St. George-in-the-East, was brought before Mr. Selig, charged with being drunk, disorderly, and tearing a coat belonging to Joseph Pudding, of No. 2, High-street, Shadwell. The prosecutor, a forelayer, in broken English, said he was the proprietor of an exhibition of wax-works, consisting of upwards of sixty figures of celebrated characters. The great and popular effigy of his collection was Garibaldi. The prisoner, who was a wild Irishman—(loud laughter)—came into his exhibition-room, and began to abuse Garibaldi, whom he called a thief, robber, pirate, because, he said, he was a hero in that manner, to which the prisoner answered, "Go to—Hurrab for the Pope!" (Laughter.) The prisoner then slapped Garibaldi's face and knocked him down dead. (Roars of laughter.) Mr. Selig: Knocked down Garibaldi! That was a bold step. Witness: Well, I put up Garibaldi, mine lord, and the Irishman said, "I'll hit him! Down with Garibaldi! Hurrab for the Pope!" (more laughter.)—and he began to box me. I kept him away, and he said, "Hurrab for the Pope and the holy pokers!"—(great laugh)—and then, mine lord, he took Garibaldi's sword out, and said, "I'll run him through the body." Mr. Selig: After he had knocked him down dead? Witness: Well, mine lord, I took the sword away from him, and he tears mine coat all to pieces. (The foreigner then produced his torn coat; it was in shreds.) He went on to say that the disturbance was so great that he was obliged to shut his door for twenty minutes. Mr. Selig: Was the prisoner drunk? Witness: He was not very sober. He said, mine lord, "If I meet you again I'll kick the inside out of you and Garibaldi!" The prisoner, in defence, said: I was coming home yesterday evening, with the shop taken, and he called out, "Two-pence ahead!" Well, I went in, my banner; and the first image was Garibaldi. "Give me my top-pence back," says I; "I won't," says he. Well, that, my banner, I laid my hand on Garibaldi's sword. Mr. Selig: You had no business to meddle with the wax work, and you must pay him for the damage done to his coat. The prisoner: Sure now, I'll pay him a shilling for his coat; that's all it is worth; and a dear bargain it will be. The foreigner valued his coat at 12s. Mr. Selig assessed the damage at 5s., which he ordered the prisoner to pay, and the money was instantly forthcoming. The prisoner: I wait the coat. (Laughter.) Mr. Selig: You will not have it. Don't go to the wax-work exhibition drunk again. The prisoner: Ha, he's a right to bring Garibaldi here? Mr. Selig: Certainly he has—a hundred Garibaldi's he likes.

**AN INCORRIGIBLE RUFIAN.**—Bartholomew McCabe, aged 35, a narrow, dirty, and dissipated person was charged with burglary and robbery in his own father's house, No. 3, Devonport-street, Commercial-road. The prisoner has been frequently charged at this court with robbing a common and coal merchant. While at home with his father he frequently plundered him of money and property, was almost constantly intoxicated, and annoyed all the family by his late hours, irregularities, abuse and destruction of property. At last he was sentenced to a month's imprisonment and hard labour, and on the day he came out of prison his father, who appears to be an industrious and kind-hearted man, provided him with a coat and some money to pay for a lodging. On the same night he broke into his father's house and robbed it. For five nights in succession he visited his father's premises, and then he did not effect an entrance he destroyed some property. At last he was again given into custody of a police-man, and brought before Mr. Cooke, at this court, on Thursday, the 5th inst. Mr. Cooke said the prisoner would be committed for trial for burglary and robbery, and remanded him for a week for the completion of the depositions. His father, with mistaken but kind-hearted lenity, did not appear on Thursday, and his prodigal son was discharged. On the same night he again committed a burglary in his father's house. He effected an entrance by breaking down the shutter of the kitchen window and opening the window. He succeeded in carrying off two coats belonging to his father, and a coat, hat, cap, and other articles belonging to James McCabe, a young man, his brother. On Sunday night the prisoner had the audacity to again attempt to enter his father's premises. He was detected by a police-constable, named William Hall, No. 425 K, who found upon him one of the coats he had stolen on Thursday night. He admitted that he had plundered his father, and said he had as much right to take things as his brother. It was proved that the brother was an industrious, sober man. He appeared as the prosecutor in this case, and said his father had endeavoured in vain to reclaim the prisoner, but without effect, and that whenever he was entrusted with money he continued spending every farthing until it was exhausted, and when he was entrusted with goods for sale he appropriated the money to his own use. The prisoner had robbed his father 100 times. The prisoner, who was labouring under delirium tremens, said he had nothing to say in his defence, and did not care. The magistrate, after observing that the prisoner was the most incorrigible villain he had ever met with, committed him for trial.

#### LAMBETH.

**BWARE OF BAD COMPANY.**—Ann Lloyd, a stylishly-dressed Cyprian, residing at 93, York-road, Lambeth, and Mrs. Williams her landlady, were charged with robbing William Jackson, who described himself as a commercial traveller. It appeared from the testimony of Sergeant Knowler, 3 L, that on that morning, while going his rounds, a gentleman, standing at the front door of 93, York-road, requested his assistance, and said he had been robbed and very much ill-used in the house. He further said he accompanied the prisoner Lloyd from the Haymarket, and after going to bed he missed his watch and some money. This exciting his suspicion he got out of bed himself, and moved from his pocket his purse containing ten sovereigns and a half and four shillings, and gave it to the prisoner. He further said that his clothes had been very much torn by Lloyd, and that he had also been threatened in such a way that he had considerable dread for his safety in the house. He (Sergeant Knowler) went up-stairs with him, and on reaching the bed-room they found the missing purse under the bed, with only 4s. 6d. in it and he then took the prisoners into custody. The prisoner Lloyd said the gentleman accompanied her home from the Haymarket, and was about to leave without giving her anything. The magistrate desired the officer to go and bring forward the prosecutor, and on his return he said that no person of his name resided at the address he gave; The prisoners were in consequence discharged.

**DESERTING A WIFE AND FAMILY.**—Mr. William Chappellow, a middle-aged man, of respectable appearance, who described himself as a teacher and a member of the College of Preceptors, Queen-square, was brought up on a warrant by one of the summoning officers, and charged before the Hon. G. Norton with deserting his wife and family, and leaving four of his children chargeable to the parish of Lambeth. Mr. Dunn, one of the relieving officers of Lambeth parish, said the prisoner was highly connected, and might with common prudence provide handsomely for his wife, but so drunken and dissolute were his habits that he could not keep any situation; and the consequence was that his family became destitute, and some weeks ago he deserted them altogether. On the 21st of last month an application was made to the parish of Lambeth to take four of the children into the workhouse, and his wife at that time was so ill that she was not able to be removed with her children, and was supported by her brother-in-law, a gentleman of much respectability. The witness further said that within the last twelve months the prisoner had received as much as £500, and from his own showing he managed to squander the whole of that large sum, and left his wife and family in a state of the greatest destitution. The prisoner admitted having had £500, but said he had laid out £300 of it on his house, and the remaining £200 he had lost in speculation. He further said that about the middle of December last he had paid over to the clerk of his brother-in-law £24 for the use of his wife and family, and requested time to prove that fact. He was accordingly remanded.

**REVOLT IN THE WORKHOUSE.**—Henry John Bryant, 21, John Armstrong, 18, and Frederick Fry, 19, inmates of the Newington Workhouse, were charged before Mr. Henry with gross misconduct and great violence in that establishment on that morning. Mr. George Cudge, the master of the Newington Workhouse, deposed that on that morning, at seven o'clock, while the prisoners and other inmates were present in the breakfast hall, and just as the witness had said grace, one of the prisoners, he did not know which called out, "Silence be—," and several others called out, "here is Morgan? Where is Morgan?" And he again called out, "Silence," when bad language was used. Mr. Henry: What was the object of the prisoners calling out "Morgan?" Mr. Cudge: Well sir, on Sunday morning some of these young men had pins in their handkerchiefs, and not thinking it proper that they should wear such things in the workhouse I ordered them to take them out, which appeared to give them great dissatisfaction. Morgan took the lead in the disturbance, and for that offence I gave him some punishment; therefore, he was not at the breakfast table. The prisoners commenced a considerable disturbance, and I was obliged to send for some constables to take them into custody. The prisoner Armstrong had frequently conducted himself in a disorderly manner and was, he believed, the worst of the lot. William Housell, the task-master, continued the master's evidence, and said that it was Bryant who first called out "Silence be—?" Mr. Henry told the prisoners that neither appeared proper objects for the workhouse, and that at all events while there they should conduct themselves in a proper manner. He convicted Armstrong in a penalty of 40s. or a month, Bryant in a penalty of 20s. or a fortnight, and Fry he discharged.

#### WANDSWORTH.

**THE PARENT OF ALL VICES.**—Thomas Page, a tall, elderly man, was charged with the following misconduct in his employment: Mr. Edwin Clench of Marlborough said, the prisoner is my coachman. The previous night I had an evening party and he assisted in waiting at table. He drank freely of the wine, and became intoxicated. He caused a disturbance, and struck my female servant. I was at last obliged to send for the police. I had discharged him twice for drunkenness; but I took him back each time on his promising to behave better. Mr. Dayman: Is your servant here? Witness: Yes, sir; but I don't wish to press the charge against the prisoner for that offence. Mr. Dayman: Have you discharged him? Witness: I have. Mr. Dayman: What have you to say? Prisoner: I am very sorry for it. I can't say anything more. Mr. Dayman: Drunkenness is the parent of all vices under the sun, and is most likely to lead to all. You have lost your place, and perhaps you will have some difficulty to find another. To the officers: Let him go. The prisoner was then liberated.

**A FATHER NOT THE OWNER OF HIS OWN CHILD.—A SCENE IN COURT.**—James Atkins, who had been appointed guardian of an illegitimate child, under the Statute act, attended before Mr. Dayman, in support of a summons against John Gardener, a milkman, of Plummer's-row, Whitechapel, for the non-payment of arrears. The case was somewhat singular. A young woman, named Harriet Odell, afflicted a bastard child upon the defendant, and obtained an order of 2s. per week. She died, however, when the child was only three months old, and it was afterwards kept by her sister, the wife of Atkins, to whom the defendant paid the money in the same way as if the child's mother had been alive. The child was now four years of age, and the defendant ceased paying the order some weeks ago, upon which Mr. Ingham appointed Atkins the guardian of the child, and the proceedings were taken for the recovery of 26s. arrears under the original order. The defendant did not dispute the amount; but said he wished to take the child home and support it. Mr. Dayman said the law would not allow him. The complainant now held the same position as the mother. The defendant said he was the owner of the child, and he thought that he was justly entitled to it. He expressed his determination not to pay the complainant any money. Mr. Dayman said, that if he did not comply with the order he would be sent to prison, and every time he came on he would have to be further imprisoned, and so he would be continually in prison until the child was thirteen years of age. The defendant said that if he were sent to prison his wife would have to support his wife. Mr. Dayman told him that she would have to go to the workhouse. The wife, who sat next to her husband, interrupted the proceedings, and upon Taylor, the officer, requesting her to leave the court, she refused. The magistrate ordered her to be removed, and a scene then ensued. She clung to her husband, who also offered resistance, and the officers had some trouble in dragging her away and taking her out of court. Mr. Dayman then made an order upon the defendant for the payment of 26s. He did not order any costs, with the exception of 2s. for the summons, as it was the first time the defendant had been summoned and had made a natural mistake in the law. The defendant refused to pay the money, and having showed that he had no goods upon which a distress warrant could be issued, Mr. Dayman committed him in default to three months' imprisonment and hard labour.

#### GREENWICH.

**A CAPTAIN ROBBED BY HIS CHIEF OFFICER.**—Andres Lombardi, 28, the chief officer of the Austrian brig Fides, lying in the Commercial Dock, was brought up charged with stealing forty sovereigns, forty-seven five-franc pieces, and other property, belonging to Michael Nicholas Stareich, captain of the said brig. It appeared that on the previous Friday week the captain left his vessel for the purpose of proceeding to the office of the Austrian consul, to obtain his authority to place the prisoner in Irons for a robbery of money he had previously committed. At that time, the prisoner was on board, but on returning in the afternoon the captain was informed that during his absence the prisoner had gone ashore. On going to the state room of the vessel the captain found that it had been entered, a bureau forced open, and the money taken in the charge, with other property stolen. Information was given to the police, with a description of the prisoner, and Inspector Clark and another officer of the Thames police traced him to a coffee-house in Limehouse. On being told the charge against him, the prisoner said he had stolen the money, and was sorry for having done so, and when searched, a handkerchief was found tied round his waist containing twenty sovereigns, and in other parts of the room in which he was sleeping were found five sovereigns, seven five-franc pieces, a gold watch and chain, recently purchased for £7 10s. (the receipt for payment being discovered), and two handkerchiefs and a razor, also belonging to the captain. A gentleman from the office of the Austrian consul attended, and stated that it was the wish of the prosecutor that the case should be disposed of by his worship, as the vessel was nearly ready for sea. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty," and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour in Wandsworth gaol.

**KNACK OF FATHERS OF MARRIAGE AND CHILDREN.**—Thomas Wilson, of Howland-street, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich, appeared to a summons calling upon him to show cause why an order should not be made upon him to contribute towards the support of the illegitimate child of Selina Ann Bennett, of which he was the alleged putative father. The complainant, a good-looking young woman, said she had been engaged to the defendant for a period of twelve months, up to the commencement of July last, and that he had promised her marriage. During that period an intimate connection between them, which resulted in the birth of a male child on the 10th of December last. He left her in July, she being at that time in the family-way, having previously given birth to a child in a case, and which she now produced. The mother of the complainant said that on finding her daughter was in the family-way, she went to the defendant and asked whether he intended doing, saying she supposed the child would be her (complainant's) own. The defendant said, "I know her condition, and will take care of it. I will give her £5 to get her out of her trouble, and will marry her as soon as I can." After the child was born witness again saw the defendant, when he said he knew nothing about the child, and would not do anything for it. The defendant denied the paternity, but said he had no witnesses to call. Mr. Traill said there could not be the least doubt that the defendant was the father of the child, and made the usual order for the payment of 2s. 6d. per week and costs.



## HORACE VERNET.

We this week present our readers with a portrait of the distinguished French painter whose biography appeared in our last issue. Vernet was interred with great pomp and ceremony at Paris, and was followed to the grave by several marshals of France and chamberlains to the Emperor.

As will befall every true artist who knows his own powers, Horace Vernet was waited for and wanted; and, when Louis Philippe came to the throne of France, and wished to leave the mark of his reign on that country by furnishing up Versailles, and collecting in that grand, overgrown, historical palace, every conceivable record of its country's festivity and glory—from the hunting-parties at L'Isle Adam, in one of which a troop of Chasseurs and dogs are placidly trotting up a terrace staircase, to the last note of the latest razzia made in Algeria—Horace Vernet was called in. Accordingly, he painted manfully a "battle-room at Versailles—his "Smala" picture among other African scenes. But however willing to do the work of an honest artist, Horace Vernet was no sycophant. He came to a quarrel with the citizen-king because the patron wished to find Louis Quatorze painted in a heroic position at Valenciennes, which history informs posterity Louis Quatorze did not keep. On this rupture, Vernet went to St. Petersburg, and there painted pictures of Polish sorrow for that chasser of the Poles, the late Emperor Nicholas. His divorce from France was short. He came from Russia to visit the East a second time, to execute among his latest military histories "The Attack of the French on Rome, when held by the Triumvirate." He was decorated and glorified to the last, and (family bereavements apart) died at a ripe old age, with honours and memories round him.

As a painter, his choice of subjects and the course of his career may more or less rule the place which Horace Vernet may hold in the eyes of our grandchildren. Meanwhile, he must be commemorated for something better than his acres of battles in the African Gallery at Versailles—for something beside the Italian groups which have gone through Europe.



HORACE VERNET

## WHOLESALE POISONING BY MILK.

On Sunday morning last most of the occupants of two of the first-rate hotels in Valetta, the Imperial and Morrell's, were seized with symptoms of virulent cholera. In the former hotel not less than twelve persons, including the landlord and servants, and in the latter seven persons, were attacked. Medical assistance was immediately procured, and appropriate remedies were applied. We are happy to state that the patients are now doing well, although for a time the violence of the symptoms led to fears of a fatal result. From inquiries made it appears that all the sufferers were seized within twenty minutes to two or three hours after breakfast, and that as the only article of diet common to all was milk, and as on other occasions of similar seizure the cause was clearly traced to that article, it is reasonable to infer that in the present instance the milk used for breakfast contained the poisonous ingredient. It is known that several persons, living in the same hotels, who had not taken milk that day, escaped, while, without one exception, those who had taken it were seized with the alarming illness described. The family of Mr. Emmanuele Zammit, and, we believe, other families in Valetta, were attacked in like manner the same morning, after partaking of milk for breakfast; even a cat, which had taken some, showed the same symptoms of having been poisoned. Among the sufferers at the Imperial were General Bell and Mr. Spence, the eminent sculptor, of Rome. Towards the end of last year a number of exactly similar cases happened at Sliema, where the whole family of a field officer, with one exception, was poisoned, evidently by goats milk; and about the same time other cases occurred among the officers and men of her Majesty's ships Marlborough, Algiers, and Firebrand, but with no fatal consequences. We have also heard of other cases occurring from time to time. Poisoning by milk, therefore, appears to be not an uncommon occurrence in Malta; but we are not aware if experiments were ever made by scientific men to ascertain beyond doubt the real cause of the milk assuming this dangerous character. The natives attribute it to the goats browsing on a particular plant belonging to the natural family "Euphorbiaceae," or spurge-wort, which they call "tenbuta," and which, they say, possesses the property of rendering the milk poisonous to human beings, without inflicting any serious injury on the animal itself. On the



JOSEPH'S COAT, AFTER A PICTURE BY HORACE VERNET.

other hand, we have heard this popular belief ridiculed by some of the more learned Maltese physicians, although we must confess we never could perceive upon what grounds. We are glad to learn that his excellency the governor has ordered a searching inquiry into the matter, and we hope the result will be the adoption of means, if possible, to prevent such serious endangering of life by a common article of daily food for the future.—*Malta Times*, Jan. 22

## A "SUCCESSFUL" MAN.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* gives the following memoir of the new Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs Marshal Serrano:—

"The new Minister of Foreign Affairs," says the ingenious *Patrie*, "is one of the purest military illustrations of Spain. His entire career has been consecrated to the defence of the Crown, and has been marked throughout by proofs of devotion to the Liberal cause." Had the *Patrie* said that Marshal Serrano had been one of the most lucky of all Spanish generals, past or present, it would be more intelligible. . . . During his command in Cuba it was generally admitted that, unlike so many of his predecessors, he kept his hands free from the pollution of slave-money; and he has won there a popularity which so few of them could lay claim to. Indeed, on more than one occasion he acted with remarkable tact and temper, and by refraining from constant intermeddling with the population from offensive ostentation, he succeeded in conciliating to the mother country many Cubans who, until he ruled the island, were not unwilling to be detached from it. During his embassy in Paris he was greatly liked by all who had any intercourse with him. In Spain he was engaged in the *pro-unciamientos* that terminated successfully. In 1843 he joined the rising against the regent, was appointed Minister when the regent fell, and got his promotion as lieutenant-general. In 1846 his influence at Madrid was so high as to endanger the Ministry, at the head of which was the Duke of Sotomayer. The Government attempted to move him from Madrid, on pretence of giving him a command in the provinces, but the Government fell in the attempt, and a new Ministry, favoured by him, was formed. This, again, gave way, and Narvaez, who seems to be now forgotten, was called in, and Serrano appointed Captain-General of Grenada. As senator he opposed the various ministries that succeeded each other till 1854. He shared the triumph and its consequences of the

Vicalvarists in that year, supported the Espartero-O'Donnell Ministry, and got the place of Captain-General of Artillery. As the time was at hand for getting rid of the simple-minded Espartero, Serrano was removed to the more important post of Captain-General of New Castile, which placed Madrid in his hands; and when the moment came for making a choice between Espartero and O'Donnell he, of course, sided with the latter. The success of the coup d'état against Espartero in 1856 was pretty certain from the beginning, and O'Donnell showed his gratitude to his friend by raising him to the rank of Field Marshal (Captain-General of the army) and giving him the Paris Embassy. When O'Donnell himself fell in 1857, Serrano was recalled. He resumed his place in the Senate, where he opposed Narvaez, the new Premier, who never had a chance of maintaining himself, until Narvaez once more fell, and O'Donnell was once more named to the post, which he has filled to the present day. Serrano was soon after sent as Captain-General to Cuba, from which he has now returned with a grandeeship and the title of Duke de la Torre. He is also named Minister of Foreign Affairs.

PERSONATION AT EAST KENT ELECTION.—An application was made to the mayor and sitting magistrates at the Guildhall, Canterbury, by Mr. A. Fielding, on the part of the Conservative party, for a summons against James Duthoit, of St. Margaret-street, Canterbury, for having personated a voter named James Duthoit, jun., at the late East Kent election. It was proved that the person in question was not the James Duthoit, jun., intended by the entry on the register, and that he was not entitled to vote for the property for which the vote had been recorded. It was also proved, further, that his vote was objected to at the time, that the questions prescribed by the Act of Parliament were put to him by the deputy-sheriff, and that he answered them in the affirmative. The mayor thought a warrant should be issued, but the other justices considered that a summons would answer every purpose, without the indignity attachable to a warrant. A summons accordingly was granted.



## EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF PERJURY.

An inquiry took place before the city magistrates at Manchester, arising out of circumstances of a very extraordinary and painful character connected with the death of a lady at Manchester, who is supposed to have gone to that town for the purpose of undergoing an operation to procure abortion. The lady is supposed to have visited Manchester early in 1861, and to have undergone a surgical operation, but whether of a similar character is not known. The inquiry was brought before the magistrates in the form of a prosecution against Mr. Thomas, a respectable surgeon of that city, for wilful and corrupt perjury. From the evidence sought to be established, it appears that on Wednesday, the 5th of January, Mrs. Mary Ann Bell, a widow lady, from Bassenthwaite, near Keswick, arrived at the Victoria Railway Station, Manchester, by train, about midnight. It appeared that some communication had previously taken place between Mrs. Bell and the defendant, for he had given instructions that a bedroom should be prepared for her at the Cathedral Hotel, kept by Mr. Batty. Soon after her arrival at the station the defendant arrived there also, and they walked together to the hotel, where she was shown to her bedroom, into which defendant accompanied her. He only remained there with her a very short time, and then left the hotel. The lady is then supposed to have retired to bed, but although she appeared to have arrived at the hotel in good health, she rang the bell as early as seven o'clock in the morning for the chambermaid, and ordered a cup of tea. This girl says that when she saw her she appeared to be labouring under a considerable degree of alarm, and said that she had passed the night in great pain. That morning (the 6th instant) the defendant went to the hotel between nine and ten o'clock, and went into the lady's bedroom and locked the door after him. Corrigan, the maid, who was in the adjoining bedroom, says that she heard the door locked and went to listen at the door, when she heard a noise such as would be produced by the placing a pair of scissors on the table. About ten or fifteen minutes after entering the room the defendant opened the door and desired the chambermaid to call Mr. Batty, the landlord. Mr. Batty was called and entered the bedroom, and the defendant then announced to him the fact that the lady was dead. The defendant told him that the lady was suffering from some disease of the womb, and that whilst undergoing an examination she had been suddenly seized with a fit of epilepsy, and had died almost immediately. It appears that subsequently defendant locked the door of the bedroom and left the house. He then appears to have sought an interview with Mr. Herford, coroner for the city, and after a conversation with him relative to the case, he determined to make a post mortem examination of the body. He next proceeded to the workhouse, where he saw the resident surgeon of that institution (Mr. Braddon), and was accompanied by that gentleman, at his own request, to the Cathedral Hotel, for the purpose of making the post mortem examination. When they arrived at the hotel the defendant produced the key of the bedroom from one of his pockets, and they entered the bedroom together. At Mr. Braddon's suggestion the body was lifted from the bed and placed upon some cocoa-nut matting on the floor. Mr. Braddon proceeded to make the examination, and it proved that the lady was in a state of pregnancy. He found all the organs of the body perfectly healthy; he could find nothing to account for death. An inquest was held in the subsequent part of the day, and the defendant then stated that deceased died from epilepsy. He further stated that at the post mortem examination a tumour was formed in the stomach, and that there was also intense congestion of the brain. Mr. Batty's wife being ill he was anxious to get the body removed, and at his request the body was removed the same night in a coffin to the house of the defendant. The deceased lady (Mrs. Bell) was the widow of a substantial yeoman at Bassenthwaite. She had been a widow nine years, and was about thirty-four years of age at her death. The charges against the defendant were three special charges of perjury. 1. That he had stated before the coroner on the inquest that there was a tumour in the stomach disclosed by the post mortem examination; such not being the fact, as proved by the surgeon who assisted to make the first post mortem. 2. That he had stated on such inquest that there was intense congestion of the brain and its membranes, which would be a symptom of epilepsy; which he could not have known had it been true, because the head of deceased had not at that time been opened. 3. That he had falsely stated, also upon oath, at the inquest, that he had never seen the deceased or known her before meeting her at the railway station on the night of the 5th inst.; which was not true, he having seen her twelve months before, and also having an entry in his cash-book of a receipt of £5 from her on the 12th February, 1861, a further receipt in the same book for £5 on the 17th September, 1861. Mr. Musgrave, also, in searching the deceased's papers, had found amongst them three letters in the defendant's handwriting.

The defendant is one of the surgeons of the Manchester Union, and Mr. Somerset, assistant-clerk of the board of guardians, proved the letters to be in the handwriting of the defendant.

The first letter says:—"Thanks for the parcel. I hope that you have found your home all that it was formerly. I do not know that anything that I could say to you would be of any service, but I would just say that men of my cloth are not better than they should be in morals. What, however, we do find is, that men of different professions to ours, and whose special duty is to act as they preach, are no better than others who make little profession. I have come to this conclusion from what one has to observe daily, that public morals are very low, compared with Biblical standard, and from this I should draw the inference that you are not worse than your neighbours, but more unfortunate. To say the least of it, it is a vice that seems so natural to the human family as should, in my opinion, be looked upon with a lenient eye. If you come hear at any distant day, you will find me in the same house. I shall be glad to see you."

This letter was without signature or date, but the post-mark is January 1st, 1862, and addressed "Mrs. Bell."

The second letter says:—"You mean to arrive here at midnight on Monday. If so, will it be quite in harmony with your feelings for me to meet you and pass the night together at B., your old place. Of course I should have to leave B.'s to go a journey by an early train, and you could call upon me at ten, and leave, if you like, by the one o'clock train homewards. I do hope that you will not against your feelings comply; it will not, whether agree or not, affect my engagement. If more preferable to you, I could meet you at Preston or Liverpool, the latter easiest, and bring with me every-

thing I should need, which would not necessitate your coming here at all."

"P.S. I again implore you to accept that portion of this programme which would afford you pleasure. If you accept either proposition on the score of expediency, I shall not be pleased."

The above letter was posted (according to the postmark) 7th Nov., 1862, and addressed, "Mrs. Bell, Bassenthwaite Chapel, Keswick, Cumberland."

The following is the third letter:—

"I am sorry to hear of your troubles. Discovery, which is within the range of possibility, would be utter ruin to my prospects, which are so fair they promise a handsome independency in the course of a few more years, that I need not tell you how foolish I should be to risk my reputation and character. There are plenty who will do it, but I do not happen to know them."

No address or date to this letter.

Mr. Ellison, chairman of the bench, said the court were clear for committing the defendant on the charge of perjury, the evidence leaving them no alternative but to send the case before a jury.

The defendant was then committed for trial at the next Liverpool Assizes. On application, however, he was admitted to bail, in two sureties of £50 each and himself in £100, and the recognizances having been entered into he left the court.

The court was very crowded, and amongst those present were many medical men.

## EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A COURT OF JUSTICE.

One of the most extraordinary cases ever brought into a court of justice has just been heard by the magistrates of Derbyshire at the Repton petty sessions. The Rev. Ralph Watson, curate of Croxall, was summoned to show why he should not contribute to the sup-

should make an order of 2s. a-week upon the rev. gentleman. Mr. Argile had just served notice of appeal upon Hatchitt, and was addressing the bench, when the Rev. Mr. Watson, who sat next to him, sprang to his feet and made a most unearthly yell. He stamped his feet, and cried, "Bring me pistols, bring me pistols, lads; I am ruined, I am ruined!" Snatching up a large bottle of ink, he threw it at the heads of the reporters, and a jug of water he aimed at the magistrates; whilst the magisterial table was upset. All this time the greatest confusion ensued, the rev. gentleman being held by five or six policemen. He cried out, "That—Decimus Gadsby did for me!"—"I am ruined!"—"They are devils!"—"The magistrates and their clerks are against me!"—"Oh, dear! oh dear!"—"I have not had a fair trial!"—"They have sworn falsely!" This continued for a few minutes, when the poor man lay senseless upon the floor. On rallying he was removed from the room, and at the top of the stairs he attempted to throw himself to the bottom, but was prevented. Later in the evening he was served with a bill of costs of the trial, and again he became very excited, his reason having evidently for a time forsook him. He remained the whole of Saturday evening at the Mitre Inn, Repton, Inspector Russell, of the county constabulary watching him. The scene caused a painful sensation in court.

## FALL OF THE LYTHAM LIGHTHOUSE.

THE most serious of the many disasters recorded of the late gale on the Lancashire coast is the fall of the Lytham Lighthouse. The Lytham Lighthouse stood on a point called the "Double Stanners," between Lytham and Blackpool, close to the high-water mark. Considerable fear has been entertained for the safety of the erection for some time past, in consequence of the great encroachments of the sea on this part of the coast, and many workmen have recently been engaged in driving piles around its base, and more particularly in the front facing the sea. The lights were exhibited for the last time on Tuesday evening week. The keepers left the building on Tuesday morning, as they found it was vibrating in the most alarming manner during the previous night, and to much greater extent than had been previously experienced. When they put out the lights that morning they found that the framework of the piling in front of the lighthouse had given way, and that a great portion of the foundation had been undermined by the waves. Information was immediately sent up to Breston to the engineer of the Ribbles Navigation Company, and soon afterwards it was discovered that the north corner of the masonry was worked out, and the foundation laid bare down to the bottom, below the concrete, there being a large hole filled with water three feet below the foundation. The keepers, with assistance, set to work to get everything out of the building, except what was absolutely necessary to keep the lights burning. They worked until the rising night's tide surrounded them, and, from the fury of the gale, had little hope that the place would stand until morning, but the lights never burnt brighter than they did during that evening. On Wednesday morning, the wind still blowing stiffly, they extinguished the lights for the last time, the tide during the night having made greater havoc in the foundation, and carrying away a part of the south corner. On Wednesday morning they took out the glasses and all the remaining property—lenses, reflectors, furniture, and apparatus. By noon the waves had made a further breach into the south corner, which gave way, leaving an excavation like a manhole in the foundation, through which they were enabled to get out the oil from the cisterns on the ground floor. Wednesday night's tide worked further under the south front of the foundation, which gradually gave way until Thursday noon, when the building fell. It is also stated that the screw-pile light in Morecambe Bay, at the entrance of the Wyre, about twenty miles north of the Lytham Light, is also now extinguished, owing to the insecure state of the erection, through the collision of a vessel with it.

DR. COLENSO'S WORK.—Addresses are now in the course of signature by the clergy and laity of the arch-diocese of Canterbury, in reference to the work of Dr. Colenso. One to the archbishop and bishops of the province of Canterbury in convocation assembled, prays that God "to take this book into its serious consideration synodically, and to adopt such measures towards a judicial examination, and if need be, condemnation of it, as may seem expedient, and so to vindicate the Church of England from any suspicion of unsoundness in a vital point of belief, which may in the eyes of Christendom attach itself to her." Another, to the Archbishop of Canterbury, "expresses an earnest hope that his grace will take such measures as he may deem expedient to uphold the belief in the inspired word of God, and to vindicate the Church of England from those imputations which would be brought against her orthodoxy, if one of her bishops might with impunity make use of his high position to spread erroneous views on such a fundamental point as the inspiration of Holy Scripture."

A NEPHEW OF Abd-el-Kader, married to a Christian wife, is about to be baptised in Paris, and intends to proceed to the Sahara as a missionary.

THE ACCIDENT FROM BURNING AT NICE.—We are sorry to learn from a letter dated Nice, January 21, that Mrs. Johnstone Gordon expired on the 20th of January in consequence of the injuries which she received some days before, when it will be remembered her daughter Mrs. Johnstone Gordon was so severely burnt as to die within thirty-six hours. That unfortunate young lady was buried early on the morning of the 18th, the melancholy solemnity being attended by large numbers of the British residents; and a most impressive sermon was preached on the occasion by the Rev. C. Childers, the consular chaplain.

THE Right Rev. Dr. Mountain, Bishop of Quebec, expired at Quebec on the 8th inst. His father was the first bishop of the English Church in Canada. His son was educated in England—at Cambridge. He was again in England in 1853 to meet the Bishop of Australia to confer on the subject of synodical action in colonial churches. On that occasion he received the degree of D.C.L. at Oxford. The extent of his diocese obliged him to travel much, and even at the age of seventy-two he went to Labrador in the discharge of his duties. He preached on Christmas-day in his cathedral, but was suffering then from a cold, congestion of the lungs came on, and caused his death.



TOUSSOU PASHA, SON OF THE LATE VICEROY OF EGYPT.

port of the illegitimate child of Catharine Hatchitt, aged twenty-six, single woman, also of Croxall, of which he was the putative father. Mr. Leech, solicitor, Derby, appeared for the complainant, and Mr. Argile, town-clerk of Tamworth, for the rev. defendant. The evidence was of the most contradictory and extraordinary nature. The young woman, who was school-mistress at Croxall, swore that on Sunday evening, Feb. 24, the rev. gentleman had intercourse with her at his own house, whilst his housekeeper, Rachel Young, had gone to see a man named Horobin, servant to the Rev. J. Gisborne, who had got hurt at Elford. She also swore that the rev. gentleman on discovering that she was in the family way, had asked her to take certain things to cause her to miscarry. A number of witnesses were called in support of the girl's case, including the parish constable, Decimus Gadsby, who said that when he served the rev. gentleman with a notice, he remarked, "If I lose the case I am a ruined man; it is not the child I care about, but the scandal." The rev. defendant was examined, and he swore that he never had connexion with the complainant in his life. His housekeeper, who said she came with him from St. Nicholas, Kent, eight years ago, also swore that she did not go to Elford on the 24th of February to see Horobin, and it was not true that Miss Hatchitt was with Mr. Watson on that evening. In answer to this defence Mr. Leech sent a special messenger to the Rev. J. Gisborne of Croxall, and his housekeeper, Susan Ryall, came and swore that she accompanied Rachel Young, Watson's housekeeper, to Horobin's, on the 24th of February, and her husband, John Ryall, said on the 24th February, after his wife and Young had started for Elford, he saw the Rev. Mr. Watson proceeding to his home at Edingale, about four in the afternoon. The bench said after the last evidence they



## Literature.

LE PERE GORIOT.—A TRUE PAIRSIAN  
TALE OF THE YEAR 1834.

In the Rue Neuve St. Genevieve is situated the house of Madame Vaquer. Over its port-cocher, the passer-by may see written in large letters, "Maison Vaquer," and immediately underneath, "pensi u bourgeoisie pour les deux sexes et autres." The street falls just at this place into the Rue des Bourguignons, but by a descent so sudden and rapid that carriages rarely pass that way. This circumstance adds to the silence which reigns perpetually over the narrow and close-crowded streets or lanes, which choke up both space and air between the dome of the Val de Grace and the dome of the Pantheon. This region, though in the neighbourhood of thronged and busy quarters, appears by some invisible line to be marked and separated from them. One no sooner enters it than one feels one's self away, far away, out of the bustle of a great city, and plunged at once into a profound, solemn, sombre retreat. Such is the fitting scene of the tale which we are about to relate, or, to speak more correctly and modestly, of the sombre and touching incident we are about to record.

We will not here describe the pension of Madame Vaquer, it would merit a chapter apart. It was one of those decayed decrepit establishments which are only to be found in Paris, and there number as; a sort of hospital for broken-down fortunes, where the worst veterans of the world retire to hide, and if possible, to forget, their defects; voluntarily to entomb hope, and to substitute upon such damaged shows of well-being as economy can wrest from such resigned poverty. Occasionally, however, a stray student, too poor to procure elsewhere a decent shelter, may be found in these vaults of the living.

It is necessary to say a word or two of the mistress of the establishment to which we at present allude. She was, at the time referred to, a woman of about fifty years of age, and bore a faint resemblance to that numerous class of ancient dames who have seen better days. Her glassy eyes, a physiognomy, neutral betwixt innocence and guilt, spoke her plainly to belong to the debatable ground between them, ready to do anything to better her condition. Nevertheless, she was a good sort of woman at bottom, said her lodgers with whom she cohabited, complained, scolded, grunted, talked scandal, and was couched thereby, in concert, and so had all their sympathies. Her husband, she said, had to tell his fortune in common with speculations—he had used her very ill—he had left her only eyes to weep, and her house to support her, she had suffered all that human nature could suffer, and so was exempted from the duty of feeling for any misfortune but her own.

At the period at which this little story commences (1834), this dame had several domesticated lodgers, whereof it is needful here to make mention only of two. The first was a student. In this class of customers Madame Vaquer had little pleasure. They paid usually but seventy francs per month for their board and lodging, and ate, she thought, too much bread; in both of which particulars Eugene Rastignac had incurred her severe displeasure. He was a young man from the environs of Angoulême, and had come to Paris to study the law. His family was noble, but so poor that they submitted to many privations in order to allow him twelve hundred francs yearly, which was necessary for his maintenance in Paris. Eugene was in person decidedly handsome. His countenance spoke of the southern provinces; his complexion was clear, his hair black, his eyes blue. His manners and deportment did not belie his noble extraction; and, amidst all the depressions of poverty, there was an aristocratic ambition and elevation in his views and pretensions. If, on ordinary days, his vestments were somewhat worn, and negligently put on, he could sometimes display the toilet of an elegant young man. Habitually he wore an old surtout, a waistcoat which had seen service, a tarnished black cravat, tied, or rather knotted, after the fashion of students, pantaloons somewhat bare, and boots which had been re-soled or fronted, as the case might be.

But the principal personage of this little history is the Pere Goriot. He had been a lodger with Madame Vaquer since 1814, having then first retired from business. He had paid sixteen hundred francs a year for his entertainment, and seemed to think a few coins more or less a trifle beneath his consideration. At this period he was called, respectfully, Monsieur Goriot. His well-furnished wardrobe, the massive pieces of plate and abundance of trinkets he possessed, inspired universal respect and homage. His appearance, though his manners were always most humble, denoted a man in easy, and even affluent, circumstances. He wore habitually a blue coat of fine cloth; a clean, white waistcoat, changed daily, protected amply the upper region of his rotund and prominent stomach, over which dangled a heavy chain of gold, to which were suspended rings and seals of great value; a diamond pin served him for a shirt button, and the golden snuff-boxes, some of which were inlaid with precious stones, captivated the benevolence and esteem of all who had the privilege of taking a pinch therefrom.

But times changed with Monsieur Goriot. His precious superfluities gradually disappeared. Towards the end of the second year, he begged to be lodged on the second floor, and to have his rent reduced to twelve hundred francs. So strict an economy had become necessary that he would have no fire in his room during the winter. The widow Vaquer asked to be paid in advance, which was done, and from this time she called her lodger Le Pere Goriot. The rich merchant had now become, in the opinion of his fellow lodgers, little better than a rogue, a swindler, a man of mysterious means. No one knew who or what he was. His taking up his abode in such house with his former wealth was unaccount-

able; his sudden poverty equally so. In fact, the very worst suspicions and conjectures were entertained of him, and his silence, his humility, the patience with which he bore all taunts and insults, invited to their repetition, and made him an object of real aversion to the whole house. But this aversion went not so far as to cause his banishment; he paid his rent, and, besides, was useful as an object on whom every one might expiate his ill-humour or sharpen his wit. But the opinion of this unhappy old man, which appeared the most probable, and was generally adopted, was one suggested by Madame Vaquer, who had her own private motives for whetting the ill will of others against him; viz., that whilst she believed him wealthy, she had set her widow's cap at him, and met with a prompt and decided repulse. According to her, the Pere Goriot was an old libertine of the most depraved tastes; and it was on the following facts that the widow grounded her suspicions.

A few months previous to his reduction of his expenditure, and before she had risen from her bed, the widow had heard, one morning, upon the stairs, the rustling of a silk robe, and the light step of a young female, who went straight to the door of Monsieur Goriot, which was left, it appeared purposely open. Immediately afterwards, the house wench, Salope, came to tell her mistress, that a girl, too pretty to be modest, had slipped, like an eel, from the street into the kitchen, and asked for the apartment of Monsieur Goriot. Madame Vaquer and her cookmaid thereupon set themselves immediately to listen, and overheard some words tenderly pronounced during the visit, which lasted some time. When Monsieur Goriot conducted his *lady* (as they called her), to the door, Salope took her basket, feigning a mission to market, that she might follow the amorous couple.

"Oh, madame!" said she on her return, "old Goriot must be finely rich, for all that, to carry it on so; for, at the corner of the street, there was a splendid equipage which the lady got into."

At dinner, the house dame was determined, if possible, to get into the street. "You are beloved, it seems, by the ladies," said she, to Monsieur Goriot; and perbly it must be confessed that your taste is good, for your fair visitant of this morning was beautiful as an angel."

"It was my daughter," replied the old man, his countenance lit up with an expression of pride; but the lodgers, like lodgers in a Parisian boarding-house, were too vicious to give credence to his words.

A short time afterwards, Monsieur Goriot received another visit from another beautiful female, of much too distinguished an air, concluded and firmly believed the lodgers, to be his daughter. These two ladies coming sometimes of an evening, and sometimes in a morning, being always differently dressed, and but indistinctly seen, were converted by the malicious gossip, and corrupted imaginations of the boarders, into dozens of females.

"What, another!" cried Salope, every time she opened the door to these visitants, and the words were echoed through the house. Now, although the widow saw nothing extraordinary in Monsieur Goriot's conduct whilst he paid 1,600 francs for his maintenance, her virtue took instantly the alarm when he paid but 1,200, and she questioned him insolently upon the visits he received.

"They are only from my daughters," replied the old man.

"What! have you then a dozen daughters?" retorted the widow, tauntingly.

"I have only two," returned the lodger, with the humility of a ruined man, submitting quietly, with a broken spirit, to all spurns and indignities.

"Daughters, indeed!" was the rejoinder.

Towards the end of the third year the Pere Goriot again reduced his expenses, and ascended to the third story, paying only seventy francs a month for his entertainment. At the same time he discontinued to take snuff, and went with his hair unpowdered. His countenance, which secret sorrow seemed to sadden more and more every day, took a desolate and disconsolate cast; he became thin; his old clothes hung loosely about him; his forehead became doubly wrinkled; his features angular and fleshless; his eyes dull and sunken. To some he inspired horror, to others pity.

One evening after dinner, Madame Vaquer, addressing him in a mocking tone, said, "How is it, Pere Goriot, that your daughters come no more to see you?"

The old man started at the question, as if he had been burnt with a hot iron, and replied, with an accent full of emotion, "They come sometimes," upon which brutal laugh and jests circulated round the board, but the old man heard them not; he seemed to be sunk in an incurable sullen sorrow and discouragement, and heeded no more. The lodgers, however, it must be confessed, did not know the extent of their cruelty. The reasoning of their hostess had prevailed with them.

"If," said she, "the Pere Goriot had daughters as rich as these ladies appear to be who came to see him, he would not be in my house on a third floor, paying seventy francs a month, and clothed little better than a beggar." Yet, in spite of this excuse, one must have lived in a French boarding-house, and have become, by frequent intercourse, acquainted with the indolence and corruption of the French mind, to understand how such premises, as we have hinted at, could possibly exist. What is related here, nevertheless, is all true.

We must now return to Eugene de Rastignac. Being of noble lineage (a circumstance considered at that period) he was admitted into the highest society of Paris. His cousin, the Marchioness de Beausant, had taken him under her protection, and introduced him advantageously into the beau monde. One evening at a brilliant soiree at her hotel, he had met the beautiful Countess Anastasia de Rastignac, and his imagination had been perfectly captivated and subdued by her beauty and ready wit. Having returned

home to his little miserable chamber, in vain did he attempt to devote the night to study. Feeling himself incapable of anything but a reverie of sweet emotions, he was resigning himself coquettishly to the delicious influence, when a sigh or a groan, it might be called either, struck his ear. It came from the next room, where he knew Goriot lodged. A stream of light under his door showed that he was yet up. The student advanced toward the door, and through a yawning crevice saw the old man engaged in a singular occupation. A table was turned upside down on the floor, and on the wooden bar which united the two legs, the old man was, with the help of a thick rope, nearly as thick as a cable, crushing a beautiful massive piece of plate into a bar, as it seemed, to have it converted into ingots. "The first gift of my poor wife," murmured he, when he had accomplished his task. "I would rather dig the earth the rest of my days than part with it; but it must be done: the bill must be taken up tomorrow." Then regarding his work with unutterable sadness, and with tears in his eyes, he blew out his candle, and the student heard him get heavily into bed. In a few moments he heard a loud aspiration, followed by these words, "My poor child, my poor dear child!" and the student heard no more.

The next morning, Eugene de Rastignac hastened to pay his devoirs to the beautiful Countess Anastasia. Arrived at her hotel, on passing through the antechamber to the saloon, he heard the sound of the countess's voice, that of the Pere Goriot, and a kiss. Immediately afterwards, the Pere Goriot passed him.

"I am delighted to have seen my old acquaintance here," said Eugene to the countess as he entered the saloon, followed by her husband, Monsieur de Rastignac.

"How!" exclaimed the countess, quickly.

"Why, I have just met my fellow-lodger, le Pere Goriot passing through your ante-chamber." At the sound of his disrespectful monosyllable "pere," the countess, who was making up the fire, threw the tongs from him as if he had been burnt, and replied, "You might, sir, have said Monsieur Goriot."

The Countess blushed deeply, but seeing the displeasure of her husband, only added, in a low, embarrassed tone of voice, "It is impossible to know any one who is dearer to us."

The poor student now perceived that he had committed some great blunder. The conversation became cold and constrained, and so unpleasant and awkward did he feel his position, that he was glad to cut his visit short. The count attended him to the door with a profusion of bows; but before he was perfectly out of hearing, turned and said to the porter, "If that gentleman should ever present himself here again, neither the countess or I can be at home to him."

Eugene, curious to have the mystery which seemed to connect such a poor, contemptible old man as the Pere Goriot with the brilliant Countess Anastasia explained, hastened to his cousin, the Marchioness de Beausant, in the hope that she might be able to read him this riddle. He found her at home, and at once entered on the subject.

"I have," said he, "in some way greatly offended the Rastignacs, by mentioning the name of Monsieur Goriot, whom we call familiarly Pere Goriot."

"Why, what a child you must be," cried the marchioness; "do you not know that the countess was a Rastignac?"

"What! Pere Goriot the father of the countess?" exclaimed the student, in an accent of surprise and horror.

"Yes, yes, her father," exclaimed the marchioness, "and a very good father too. The good man has two daughters, on whom he does. He gave to each of them a marriage portion of 600,000 francs: married the eldest, Delphine, to a rich German banker, the Baron de Nucingen, and the youngest, Anastasia, to the Count de Rastignac, and they have both rewarded him by almost denying him. Of his large fortune he reserved to himself only a revenue of from eight to ten thousand francs, and I am told that even this has been diminished by further sacrifices he has made to pay some debts of Delphine's which she wished to keep concealed from her husband. The good man thought, by giving up all to establish his daughters so magnificently, he should secure to his old age two homes in which he would be adored; but in less than two years he was banished from the houses of his sons-in-law."

Eugene thought of the scene he had witnessed in the old man's room the night before, and one tear came into his eyes. The marchioness, seeing him interested, continued, "I recollect," said she, "perfectly well the history of this Goriot. He was president of his section during the Revolution. He was wise enough to anticipate the great scarcity of families, it might be called, and commenced his fortune at that time by selling corn at ten times the price which it cost him. The committee of Public Safety divided with him, no doubt, his gains. He began life as a simple apprentice to a grocer. Being active, diligent, and enterprising, he bought in a short time his master's business, and laid the foundation of his wealth by selling *pates d'Italie*, which were to be found at the grocer's, and were selling at a high price and in all quarters, whilst the people were committing murder for bread at the door of all the bakers' shops. Having so acquired a capital, he was able to speculate largely; and nothing, it is said, could surpass his intelligence in his particular branch of commerce. He exported, imported, from Sicily and the Ukraine; had large magazines, and distributed from them through all the provinces of France. All the details of his extensive business were superintended with a precision and intelligence which might lead one to believe the man capable of higher things. Every emergency was foreseen and provided for. Activity, enterprise, caution, boldness, and success, marked all his commercial speculations, and in the corn-market he was the undisciplined monarch to whom all bowed. But taken out of his specialty, he became the most ordinary of ordinary men, absolutely stupid, incapable of understanding an argument, or of enjoying any of the pleasures

of the intellect. The traffic of corn absorbed all his intelligence, and all his affections were equally absorbed by his wife and his daughters. There are men capable of only a single sentiment, but that is sublime from its profound singleness and purity. Such is Goriot. He loved his wife with a love passing what romance can imagine; the love of a perfect, pure, untaught mind, which has but one only object. His wife died, and he became a real widower. His affections centred themselves in his daughters. He idolized them. He gave her the education of princesses, with a fortune equivalent; and nature had given them great personal beauty. He married them, as I have told you, not from ambitious views, but because they loved their husbands, and their husbands loved them. This is the only motive the simple good man could understand. The poor man thought then that he should pass the remainder of his days in their society, in the only happiness that his heart was capable of conceiving—that of basking in their felicity. And so it happened for a short time. Under the empire his sons-in-law could tolerate him. But when the Bourbons were restored, he became an eyesore to the banker, and still more so to Rastignac. His daughters still loved him, and do so, perhaps, yet; nevertheless, they were a little ashamed of his plebeian manners, and got into the habit of only seeing him at their houses when they had no one with them. Their father saw this, and, perhaps, half voluntarily, half in consequence of the hints he received banished himself from their presence. They saw each other, however, sometimes, but their almost clandestine visits are becoming less and less frequent. The daughters are immersed in pleasure and luxury, whilst the father is pining, alone and almost forgotten, in an obscure, vile corner, with only one sentiment—one nerve in his heart—*to see them, which will kill him.*"

Eugene de Rastignac walked home, profoundly touched by the melancholy tale he had heard. His fellow lodgers observing his serious air rallied him with the supposition that he had met with some sorrow from his mistress. "Not so," replied he, "but I have shut against myself the doors of the Countess de Rastignac, by telling her that her father dines at our table." The Pere Goriot cast down his eyes and turned aside to wipe them. "You have thrown some snuff into my eye," said he to his neighbour.

## THE NAMELESS TOMB.

UNKNOWN to all is he who sleeps  
Beneath this marble mound;  
No gloomy cypress o'er him weeps,  
Or throws its shade around.  
The walls of yonder village lane  
Their pale mementoes bear;  
But, oh! the eye may look in vain  
To trace his record there!

Could he attune the lofty lyre  
With fervour on his strings,  
And feel the gush of heavenly fire  
Surround his spirit's wings;  
Or could he muse with feelings mute,  
On Evening's deep repose,  
When birds were warbling like a lute  
Upon the sunny rose?

Or did he hear the trumpet's sound  
Breathe tidings from afar,  
When, mid the battle-clouds around,  
His crest shone like a star;  
If triumph's wreath adorned his brow,  
And graced his early fame,  
What tribute is the victor's now?  
A tomb without his name!

Was gorgeous spoil amassed by him  
From desecrated fane;  
Or bound he in a dungeon dim  
His captive foes with chains;  
Or, were the friends a team driven  
With unrelenting pain,  
All this will be e'erlastingly given,  
And crown his future reign.

What boots it now! The cloudless sky  
Is lovely as of yore;  
But Death has closed the slumberer's eye,  
On which the Moon shall beam no more!  
The moral of his life is past,  
His attributes a host in gloom,  
And positive Memory cannot cast  
Her tears upon his nameless tomb.

AN ADPOSE BEAUTY.—There is at Barnum's, in New York, a new beauty in the shape of a young lady who has fallen irretrievably into fat—said to weigh six hundred pounds! She must, as the painters say, fill the eye!

NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.—Wives and husbands are often anything else but what they seem. "Wadded comforters are poor substitutes for wedded wives," we are told; but the adage says nothing about wadded wives as wedded comforters! A woman made up into shape by means of cotton and whalebone, steel hoops and "axilla shields," to say nothing of a complexion she may owe entirely to pearl powder and rouge, may be a very interesting article to an admirer who is not permitted to know more about the genuineness of all her charms than his superficial scrutiny may furnish; but in a wife these little accessories assume a new aspect completely. Her husband contemplates her from a very different point of view. She cannot hide from him her personal defects; and when he discovers that the beauty which enchanted him is wholly artificial, and that she is by no means all his fancy painted her (the "painting" being done with much skill but no fancy), who can imagine his disappointment? To be sure, men can be equally ingenious in concealing their defects; but they seldom are. Very few men habitually take the trouble to "artificialize" themselves as much; but women do it as a mass, and from instinct. We don't blame them for it. It is an amiable weakness, surely, to desire to look as agreeable as possible in the eyes of others; and we only use the idea to show that both men and women are often, to their wives and husbands, "not what they seem" to be to the rest of the world. The reader can draw his own moral.

FOR A CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEAR'S GIFT, buy one of WILCOX AND GIBBS' CELEBRATED NOISELESS SEWING MACHINES. No. 1, Ludgate-hill, London E.C. Prospectuses on application.—[Adv.]



## Varieties.

**THE ROMAN VESTALS.**—The worship of Vesta, the goddess of purity, dates as far back as the time of Numa, who consecrated a temple to Vesta, and appointed four priestesses to watch the sacred fire which perpetually burned at the altar and to officiate in the services of the temple. Six more were afterwards appointed, but the number ten was never exceeded. They were chosen by the high priests from noble Roman families, who esteemed it an honour to enrol a daughter's name among the Vestals. Dedicated at the early age of ten, they were bound to a service of thirty years, after which they were permitted to return to the world, and even to marry. They were held in great deference by the Roman people, places of honour near the patrician and senators were appointed for them in the amphitheatres, and the signal for the commencement of the game was given by a vestal virgin. When they passed along the streets, in their chariots of ivory and gold, lictors preceded them, crying aloud, "Make way for the vestals!" Every one stopped, and all heads were bowed in silence; it was profanation to look on them. If convicted of a breach of her vow of chastity, or of having allowed the sacred fire to expire on the altar, the vestal was condemned to be buried alive. On those occasions, as the melancholy train passed from the temple to the field (still called the Campo Scelerato) beyond the walls, where the sepulchre was prepared, not a creature was seen in the streets; every house was closed, as in a time of general mourning. The Flamines preceded the unhappy victim, who, stripped of her rich ornaments, and wrapped in grave-clothes, was consigned, after many rites and prayers, to her living tomb—a vault of small dimensions, in which was placed a couch, and on a table a small provision of bread and water, a lamp, and some oil. The entrance was then built, and the vestal was left to her lonely and dreadful death.

## Wit and Wisdom.

**SERVED HIM RIGHT.**—The man who undertook to blast his neighbour's prospects, used too short a fuse, and got blown up himself.

**CURIOSITIES WANTED.**—A handle for a blade of grass. 2. A letter written with a cow pen. 3. A feather from the wing of an hospital.

**A HEN EDITOR.**—A Mr. Henn has started a new paper. He says he hopes by hard scratching to make a living for himself and his little chickens.

**A CORRESPONDENT** wants to know whether, considering the great utility of the ocean, poets are not wrong in calling it a "waste of water?"

**QUICK GUNSMITHING.**—We recently got a fine smooth-bore gun. We merely left it exposed over night, and it was "rifled" before morning.

**BY A MILITARY MANIAC.**—When are soldiers like trees in spring? When their leaves are nearly out.

**A SURE CROP.**—The editor of the Milwaukee *Servant* does not boast of the size of Wisconsin's babies, but says "they are an uncommon sure crop."

**A TRYING REVERSE.**—You call for aerated bread and musty ale; instead of which the waiter blandly supplies you with aerated ale and musty bread.

**SWEET NOTES.**—There is a fellow in Vermont who has a bugle, the notes of which are so sweet that, when he plays, the whole neighbourhood catches them to use instead of sugar.

**HORTICULTURE.**—A gentleman, who was determined to out-do the horticulturist who raised chickens from egg plants, has succeeded in producing a colt from a horse chesnut and a calf from a cow-ard.

**"SOME" DIMPLES.**—There is a girl at the Troy seminary with such dimples in her cheeks that you might use them for five cups. Of her eyes, blue and oval, like planets, we shall—no, we shan't; we feel that we can't.

**A SUBLIME COMBINATION.**—A Milesian friend of ours, with that felicity of expression for which his countrymen are so remarkable, characterizes the unctions pronounced common to Ethiopian delineators as the "burnt Cork accent."

**A RUM AFFAIR.**—"Jim, have you seen Hall; he's looking for you?" "Hall? what Hall?" "Was Jim's answer." "Why alcohol, to be sure!" "Pshaw," responded Jim, "that's a poor 'se!' and you wouldn't have caught me if I hadn't been hurt last night when John tripped me up." "John—what John?" said Jim, "Dem-john, you num-skull." (Jim mizzled).

**THE WORKS OF TIME.**—"There's cheating in all trades but hours," said the clock dial. "You are a very handsome punster," rejoined the bell. "Strike away—it deserves ringing," sung out the two weighty fellows below. "You be hanged!" interposed the pendulum, "while I have a swing in this affair;" and thus they tickled one another for a full hour, when the key took hold and wound them altogether.

**IMPORTING TEA** not covered with colour prevents the Chinese passing off inferior leaves, hence Hornerman's tea is the purest, cheapest, and best. Sold by 2,280 agents.—[Adv.]

**CORRECT THE SYSTEM.**—At this time of the year, perhaps more than any other, it behoves us clearly to attend to the organs of the stomach. Sudden cold or damps create a gripping looseness which we should study to remove or prevent. We alluded some time since to Cocker's celebrated Pills as being a corrective for this irregularity, and a correspondent remarks: "Since you noticed Cocker's Pills, I have also tried them. There is something in their ingredients that I, an old chemist, am unable to discover; they contain a dose, but the gripping effects so usual in most pills are here (Cocker's) destroyed. They are, as you say, a mild and soothing purgative, with nothing of a deleterious nature in their composition. I always use them in my family circle."—*South London News*, December 20, 1862.—[Adv.]

**BRITISH COLUMBIA.**—Read the 6d. book, **THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA**, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 3s. to 25 s.-day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN and SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all booksellers; or send free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstable, Devon.

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